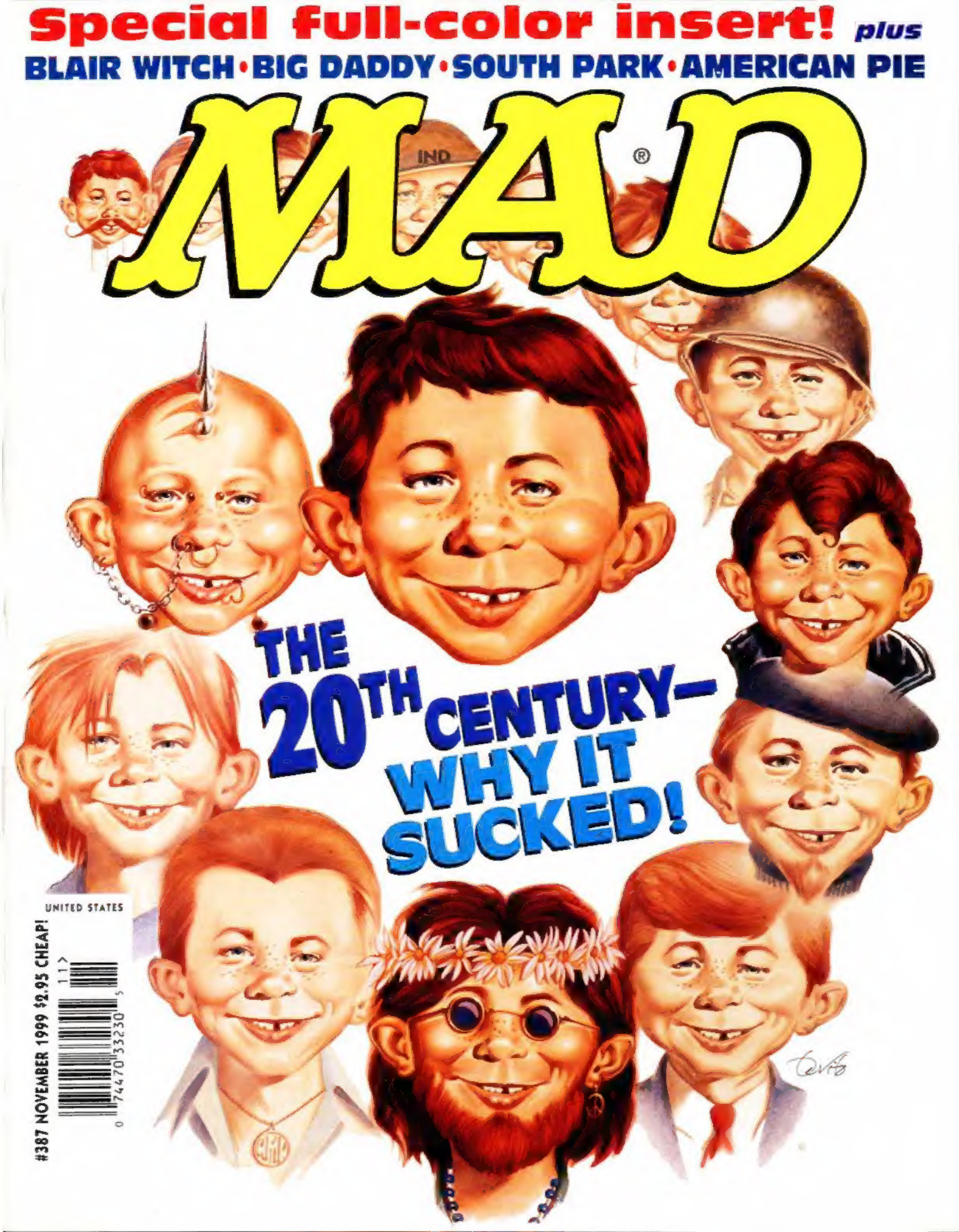
Special full-color insert! plus

BLAIR WITCH • BIG DADDY • SOUTH PARK • AMERICAN PIE

MAD®



THE 20TH CENTURY— WHY IT SUCKED!

UNITED STATES

#387 NOVEMBER 1999 $2.95 CHEAP!

FREE GIFT! (Subscriber's Exclusive)

Be Dumb All Ye Faithful...!

Subscribe to MAD!

For yourself and your so-called loved ones!

And yule get a high-quality* Alfred E. Neuman key chain absolutely FREE with every paid subscription!!

IT'S FREE!

This official MAD key chain is a life-size 2¾" and is Board Certified to hold both house and car keys!

Our Pledge: This key chain looks better in reality than it does here!

PLUS Save a whopping $11.88 off the newsstand price!!!

12 Issues for $24!

For Faster Credit Card Service (Visa and MasterCard) CALL

1-800-4 MAD MAG!

(Mon – Fri: 8 am to 11 pm Sat: 9 am to 6 pm Eastern Time. U.S.A. and Canada Orders Only!)

Fill out the coupon below or use one of the annoying postpaid cards stuffed somewhere in this issue to get your subscription rolling!

MAD P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345

YES! I'd like to receive 12 issues of MAD for only $24, PLUS my FREE Alfred E. Neuman key chain!

Name _____ PLEASE PRINT

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Bill me later

I'd also like to dump a 12-issue subscription and lousy key chain on one of my close enemies for $24! (And send a cheery gift announcement blaming me!)

Name _____ PLEASE PRINT

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

(For additional enemies, please use a separate sheet of paper.)

Outside U.S. (including Canada) price is $30 (includes GST tax) Funds payable by Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Please allow up to 8 weeks for delivery of first issue

5DAE5

**By "high-quality" we mean the best that can be produced for under a buck by jolly singing elves in a poverty-stricken, backward Third World nation with no technical skills or standards.*

MAD
NOVEMBER 1999 NUMBER 387

"THANKS FOR THE LEMONADE, BUT I REALLY NEED TO START WITH THE RECTAL PROBE NOW."

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail 4

THE BOYS OF SUMMARY DEPARTMENT:
Foley & Walsh Go To The Movies
(Three MAD Movie Satires)
"Big Bladder" 6
"Mouth Park: Piggish, Lamer & Uncouth" 11
"I'm Enterin' Pie" 13

THE PRINCESS AND THE P.C. DEPARTMENT:
The Frog Prince: An Updated Fairy Tale 15

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe &...South of the Border 16

MEDIA SHOWER DEPARTMENT:
The MAD World of the Press 18

DEALING FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE DECADES DEPARTMENT:
MAD Regurgitates The 20th Century —
100 Years of Idiocy 21

ROCK A BYE-BYE BABY DEPARTMENT:
You Know Your Parents Have
Sold You For Crack Money When 26

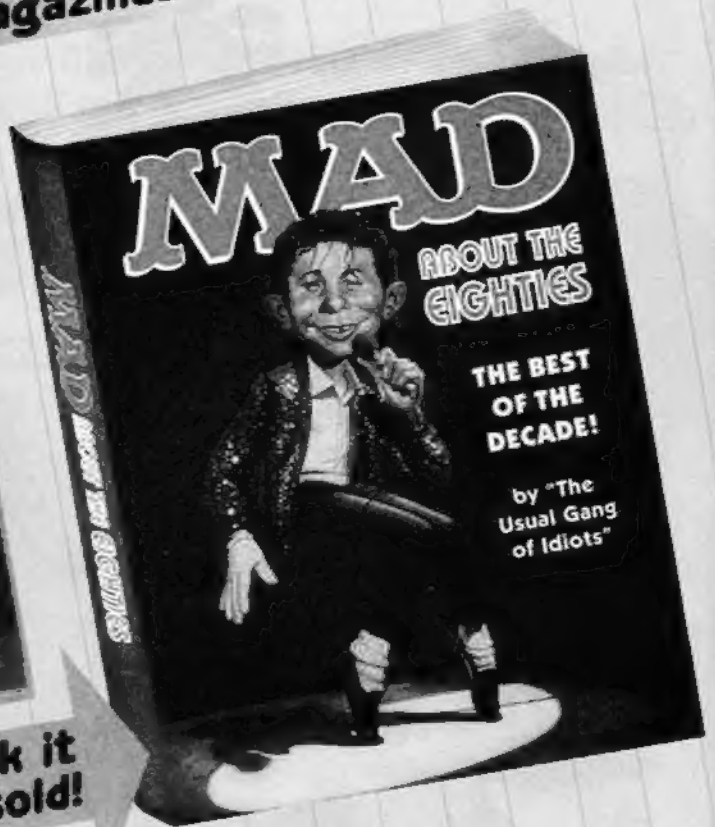
THE YUK STOPS HERE DEPARTMENT:
More Joke Set-ups
That Don't Need a Punchline 29

MORE

FRONT COVER ARTIST: JOE DEVITO

Here's the Pitch!

Catch it wherever magazines are sold!



Don't make an error! Pick it up wherever books are sold!

Sorry, we can't come up with another lame baseball reference! Just go to your bookstore and get it, champ!

YER OUT!—

to buy these Fall Classics! On sale now!

MAD
1934: Fred Staple Remover Invents The Staple Remover
THIS MONTH IN HISTORY
NOVEMBER
1960: Midget Shot-putters Boycott Summer Olympics
1956: Canned Ham Legally Classified As Weapon In Montana
1811: War of 1812 Breaks Out Early (No Fatalities)
1937: Hitler's Gazpacho Police Round Up Every Tomato In Poland

MORE DEPARTMENTS

ADD NAUSEAM DEPARTMENT:
MAD Equations **30**

THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPARTMENT:
Melvin & Jenkins' Guide to Halloween **32**

CHOP SCHTICK DEPARTMENT:
Modern Chinese Fortune Cookies **34**

A VIEW TO A PILL DEPARTMENT:
The ABC's of Drugs **35**

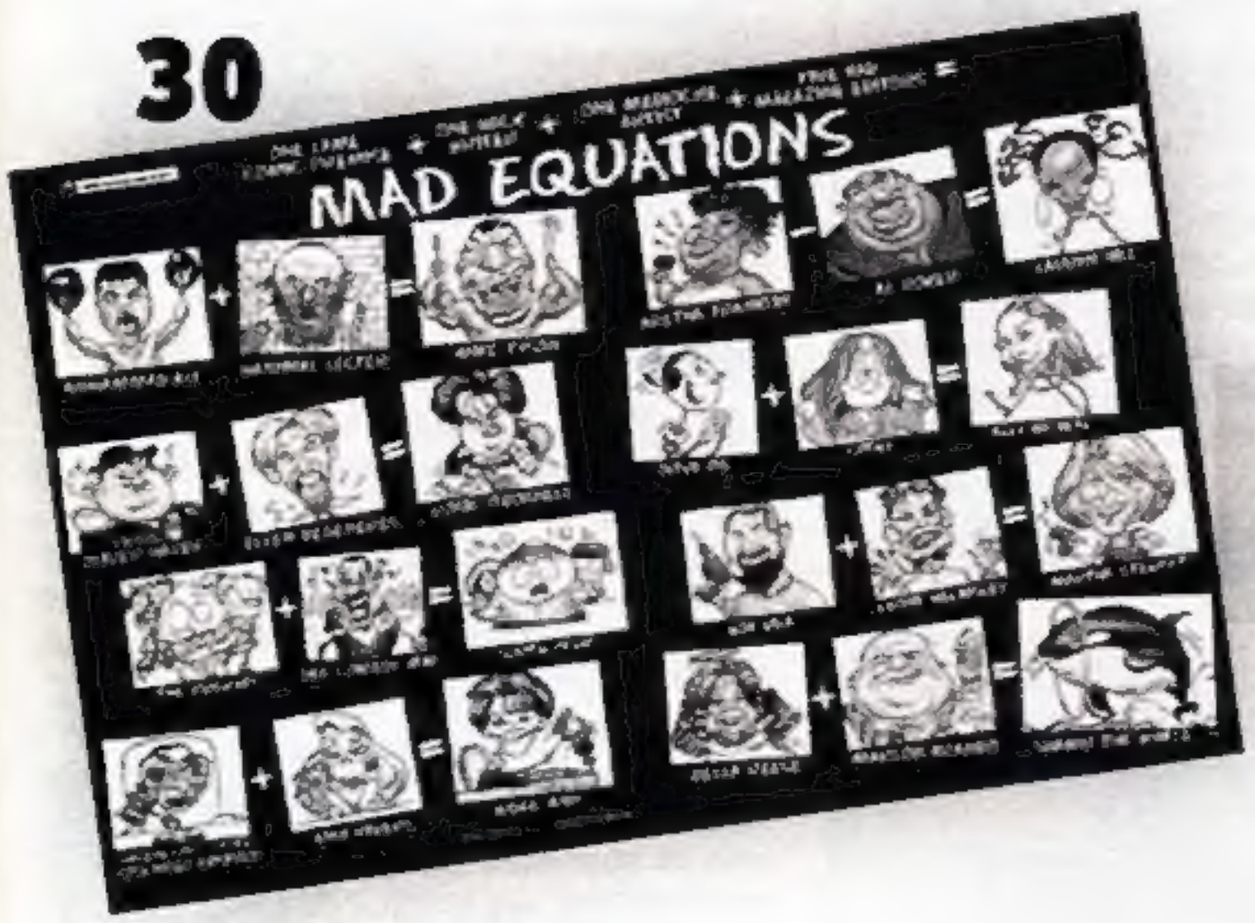
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at Animal Activists **39**

AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPARTMENT:
The Trivialers HMO Medical Claim Form **42**

NOTHIN' SAYS LOVIN' LIKE SOMETHING FROM THE COVEN DEPARTMENT:
"The Bland Witch Profits" (Another MAD Movie Satire) **44**

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds **48**

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones ..... **Various Places Around the Magazine**
Special "Marginalizing the 20th Century" Edition



"Parents treat their kids like teeth – they only try bonding once irreparable damage has been done!"
— Alfred E. Neuman

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 387, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation ™

I have had this wish ever since I was a young girl in the '60s. I have always wanted to find a really big rock, pick it up and fly it out by helicopter over the ocean and drop it in the water just to see how big a splash it makes.

Katherine Healy, Irvine, CA

Heals — Because we are a small foundation with limited financial assets, some very worthy wishes, despite their extreme dumbness, are beyond our means. As a result, the cost of renting a helicopter is prohibitive. But rather than denying your wish altogether, we did the following. We sent Senior Editor Charlie Kadau on assignment to the Midtown Urology Center located here in Manhattan. Charlie spent three long hours in booth #1 listening intently as a patient (name withheld by request) in booth #2 attempted to pass a kidney stone. When the stone finally did pass, Charlie reports, the splash was rather small and barely rose above the porcelain rim. We hope you can use Charlie's report in some way to figure out how big a splash your giant rock would make. Thanks for writing to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation ™* — Ed.

The Diabolical Duo of Double Cross and Deceit are at it again in this all-new cartridge for the Nintendo Game Boy Color! Available wherever fine (and not-so-fine) computer games are sold!

MAD MUMBLINGS@aol.com

Dogs eat blue cheese because, hey, it's an improvement — Viaviolins...Do you know where I can get a life? — Homegirl39...I am the ehmoo man! I am Jedi Master! No one can defeat me! — SFSniper13

IN GOTH WE TRUST

This is regarding your article "Monroe &...Goth" (MAD #384). First of all, Gothic people are not insane and worship the "Devil." Goth is about dark beauty and mystery, not evil. Some Goths wear Medieval clothing, while some neo-Goths wear all black. Overall, it's a state of mind. As for the incorporation of the Wiccan ritual, well, some Goths are into Wicca and Paganism, but the way has no demonic activity within it! Witches don't even believe in the guy. The sacred Pentacle was used in the comic, but unfortunately, so was the inverted cross. Sorry, but Wiccans and Pagans don't invert the cross as we don't appreciate it when one inverts our pentacle. I liked how you included some basic Pagan information in the article, but not the Satanic part. However, the article was damn hilarious! On behalf of all Goths and witches everywhere, Goddess Bless!

Colin Smith, Missoula, MT

We are not experts on Goth, so we forwarded your letter to Rev. Buford Sweetspot of Orlando, who assured us he was Florida's #1 authority on Goth. That's why we've selected him as this letter's Guest Ed. His thoughtful, learned reply follows...

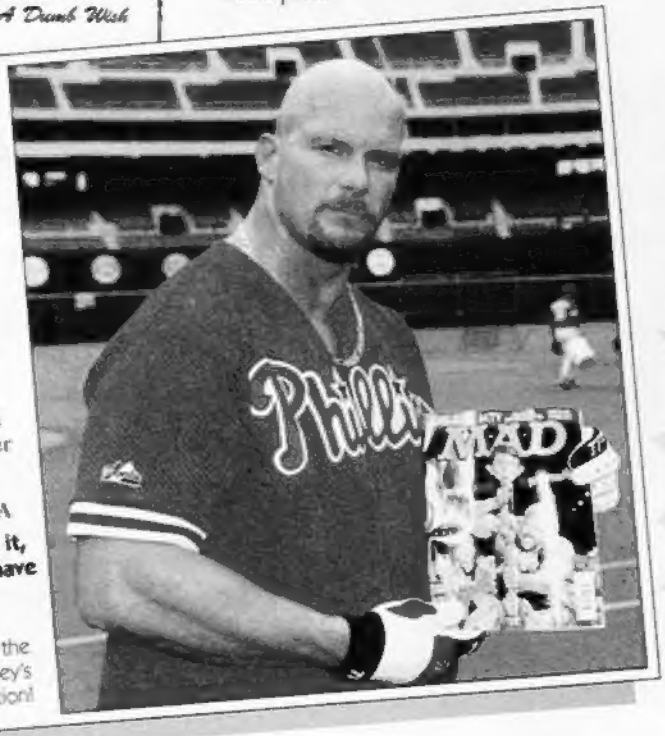
Collie — On behalf of Guest Eds. everywhere, I'd just like to say you and all your little "Goths and Witches" are going to burn in Hell! The fires of eternal damnation are going to lick your milky flesh 24-7! So have your little fun while you're here on Earth, wearing your black eyeliner and your black lace shirts, but I know and you know that when you die you and all your freakazoid friends are going on the express elevator to Hell, where you will BURN BURN BURN! Say hi to Satan and thanks for writing! — Rev. Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

My father and I went to Veteran's Stadium in Philadelphia and photographed "Stone Cold" Steve Austin with your magazine. I would really enjoy a new subscription because mine will be over soon!

Hailey Apter, Dresher, PA

As Ed. 3:16 says, you got it, Hailey, and that's all we have to say about that! —Ed.



Stone Cold stands tall in the squared diamond with Hailey's key to a three-year subscription!

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

Here's your chance to appear in MAD! For a special project so secret we won't tell you about it, send us your list of up to three of your favorite MAD articles of all time and why you think they're the best (or worst)! Include the name of the article, the artist and/or writer, and the issue number you saw it in! Also include your daytime phone number! Send your picks to:

MAD FAVES, ATTN: AMY
MAD Magazine
1700 Broadway
New York, NY 10019

FAX MAD At (212) 506-4848!

MAD #388 ON SALE NOVEMBER 16! TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU MAD #8 ON SALE NOVEMBER 16!

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS
For all subscription-related matters (including change of address) in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-4 MAD MAG or write P.O. BOX 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

THE ANSWER MAD

We have another installment of answering other magazine's letters! Here's a fabulous missive from the August 9th, 1999 edition of *Newsweek*!

As the father of two girls, one of whom has played soccer for 10 years, I can tell you that future generations will benefit if millions of little girls look at your incredible cover photo of Brandi Chastain and think, "I'd rather be Brandi than Barbie."

J.H.
Charlotte, NC

J.H. — And as the father of eight girls, no wait, three, we couldn't be more outraged by your letter. We've just about had it with Barbie bashing in this country. A quick scan of our collection shows that Barbie has saved lives as a doctor, defended the downtrodden as a lawyer, has been a loyal and trusted friend to Skipper and a devoted partner to Ken for over forty years. Meanwhile, what did Brandi do? Kick a ball into a net and strip down to her bra in front of a stadium full of drooling, horny men! Oh yeah, there's a role model that we're sure fathers everywhere want their daughters to emulate, including your five! — Ed.

2-QUESTION INTERVIEW

Multi-talented TV, film and recording star "Weird Al" Yankovic recently stopped by the MAD offices, and we immediately seized upon the moment to pepper him with one of our pesky interviews, again showing we can reveal more about a celebrity in just 2 questions than an entire *VH1 Behind The Music* special can in 60 minutes!

QUESTION ONE: Is MAD's 2-question interview the shortest interview you have ever participated in?

"WEIRD AL": Perhaps.

QUESTION TWO: Ok, I just want to make sure I got that straight, would you mind repeating your answer?

"WEIRD AL": Perhaps.

We thank Mr. Yankovic for giving of his time to take part in MAD's 2-question interview.

Guarantee: MAD 2-Question Interviews are genuine and presented verbatim!

Superstar and 2-Question interview subject "Weird Al" Yankovic hangs out in the MAD offices just before his chiropractor appointment!

MAD

William M. Gaines
founder

Jenette Kahn
president & editor-in-chief

Paul Levitz
executive vice president & publisher

Nick Meglin & John Ficarra
editors

Editorial:
Charlie Kadau & Joe Raiola *senior editors*
David Shayne *associate editor*
Amy Mavrikis *assistant editor*
Dick DeBartolo *creative consultant*
Annie Gaines *managing editor*
Dorothy Crouch *vp-licensed publishing and associate publisher*

Art Department:
Sam Viviano *art director*
Nadina Simon *associate art director*
Leonard Brenner *graphics consultant*
Thomas Nozkowski *production*
Marla Weisenborn *production artist*

Circulation:
Daniel Brown *director-business development & mass market sales*
Tracy Bowen *manager-newsstand sales*

Administration:
Patrick Caldon *vp-finance & operations*
Alison Gill *exec. director - manufacturing*
Lillian Laserson *vp-legal affairs*

Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues $24.00 or 24 issues $45.00 or 36 issues $60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues $30.00 or 24 issues $57.00 or 36 issues $78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.)

Entire contents © copyright 1999 by E.C. Publications, Inc.

Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

The summer of 1999 boasted some of the highest-grossing films ever. It also boasted some of the grossest films ever! And we've hired two impressionable youths to give you the lowdown on the lowbrow! Here's...

FOLEY AND

BIG BLADDER MOUTH PARK I'M ENTERIN' PIE

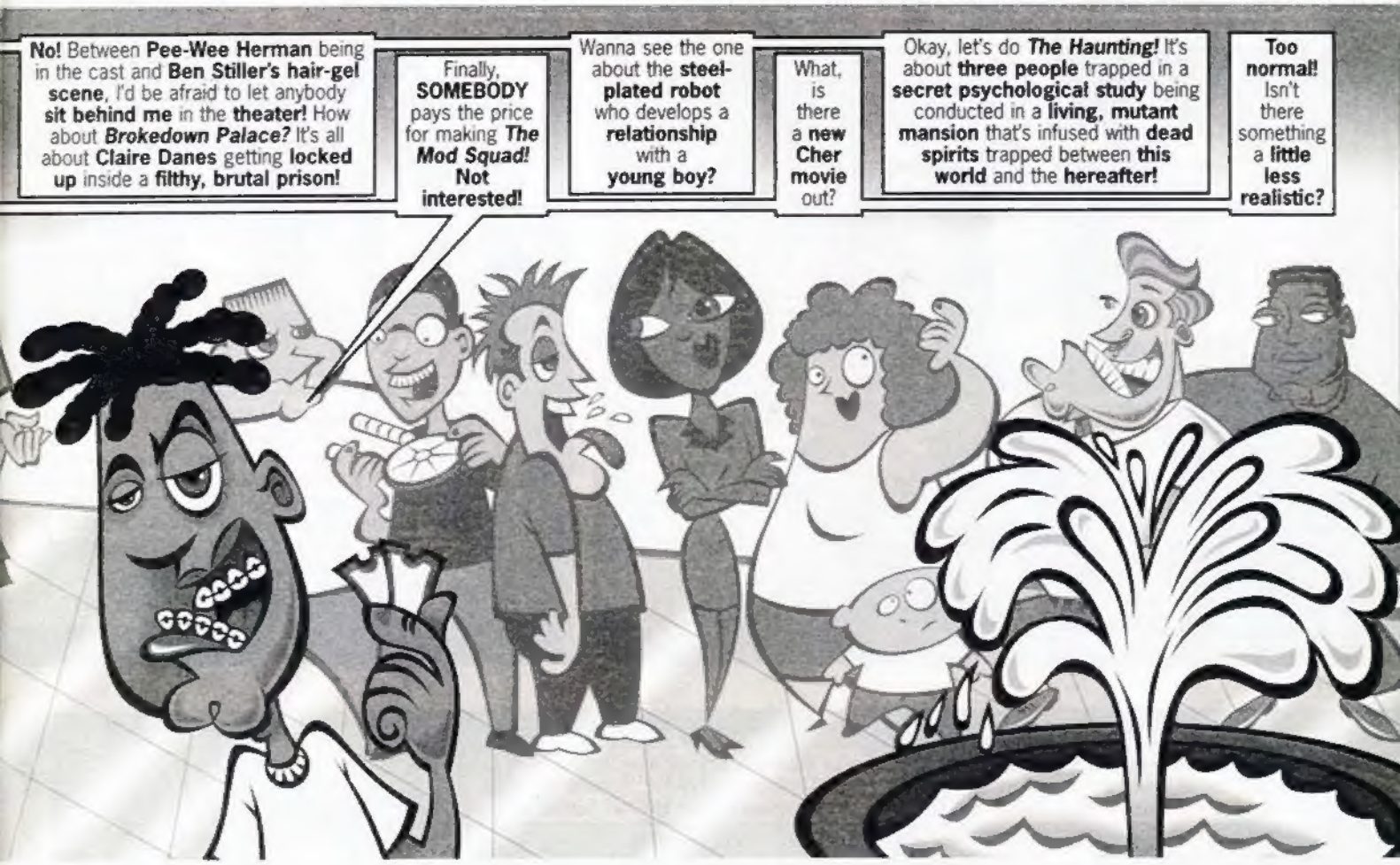
Hi, I'm **Foley**, and this is my amigo, **Walsh! MAD** asked us to review **three** of this **summer's Hollywood blockbusters!**
As usual, the **cheap bastards** only gave us **enough money** for **one ticket** apiece! So, we're going to have to **improvise!** Which flick you **wanna see**, Foley? ***Mystery Men?***
NOW PLAYING
Grey Blackwell

ARTISTS: GREY BLACKWELL, ANGELO TORRES & RAY ALMA
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

BIG BLADDER

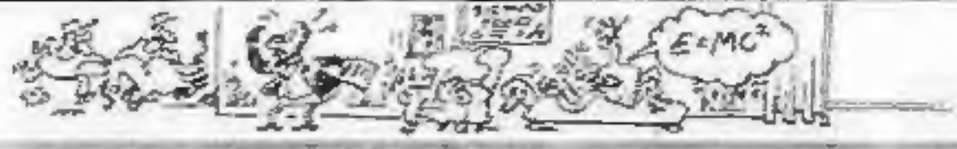
SURPRISE!
Thanks, guys! I'm going to **remember this** for a **long time!**
You'd **better!** That also happens to be the **last surprise** in this **predictable, paint-by-numbers** story!
Does it **bother you** that your **two lawyer friends** are openly **gay?**
Nah! It's **nice** to see **lawyers screwing** *each other* for a **change!**
Who's that playing **Adam Sandler's friend?**
Jon Stewart. He **looks good**, but he lacks the **natural comedy chops** of **Bob *"Happy Gilmore"* Barker!**
MAX

WALSH GO TO THE MOVIES


No! Between **Pee-Wee Herman** being in the cast and **Ben Stiller's hair-gel scene**, I'd be afraid to let anybody **sit behind me** in the **theater!** How about ***Brokedown Palace?*** It's all about **Claire Danes** getting **locked up** inside a **filthy, brutal prison!**
Finally, **SOMEBODY** pays the price for making ***The Mod Squad!*** **Not interested!**
Wanna see the one about the **steel-plated robot** who develops a **relationship** with a **young boy?**
What, is there a **new Cher movie** out?
Okay, let's do ***The Haunting!*** It's about **three people** trapped in a **secret psychological study** being conducted in a **living, mutant mansion** that's infused with **dead spirits** trapped between **this world** and the **hereafter!**
Too normal! Isn't there something a **little less realistic?**

Since when do they **deliver young boys** right to your door? Wow! If they'd had this **private service** five years ago, **Michael Jackson** would have **never left the house!**
DIAPERS

Why don't you get **a job?** Do you have the **want ads** around here?
I did **yesterday...** but now they're **more like** the **"Yellow Pages"!**
Instead of **wasting a perfectly good newspaper,** he should have used his **copy** of this **joke-free script!**



Unless we get some **FOOD, FOLKS**, you can forget **THE FUN!** Go ahead. Hooligan! Make some **golden arches!** I'm not feeling like **THE McFRIENDLIEST FELLOW IN TOWN HERE!**

Mommy. **why** is that man **screaming inappropriately?**

Because it's been almost **ten minutes** since the **last scene** when Adam Sandler **suddenly started roaring** for **no reason!** And because if he doesn't put **scenes like this** in his movies, he'll be **auditioning** for ***MAD-TV*** within the year!

Attaboy! I **can't wait** for the **"Hock and Swallow"** to become an **official Olympic event!**

He's **good**...but he'll **never suck** as much as his **dad!**

SUUUCCKK!

That's absolutely **THE worst special effect** of the **year!**

How'd you like to be the **guy** at **Industrial Light and Magic** who got **THAT job?** "Hey, Bill, I'm doing the **time-shifting effects** from ***The Matrix!*** What are you **working on?**" "Oh, I'm animating a **5-year-old kid's fake loogie!"**

Look at that guy **teaching his son** to **trip** and **injure skaters** — he must be the **most vicious man** in **New York City!**

No. **I'M** the **most vicious man** in **New York City**, and if you **say otherwise**, I'll have the **cops arrest you** and **beat the hell** out of you!

VOTE FOR RUDY

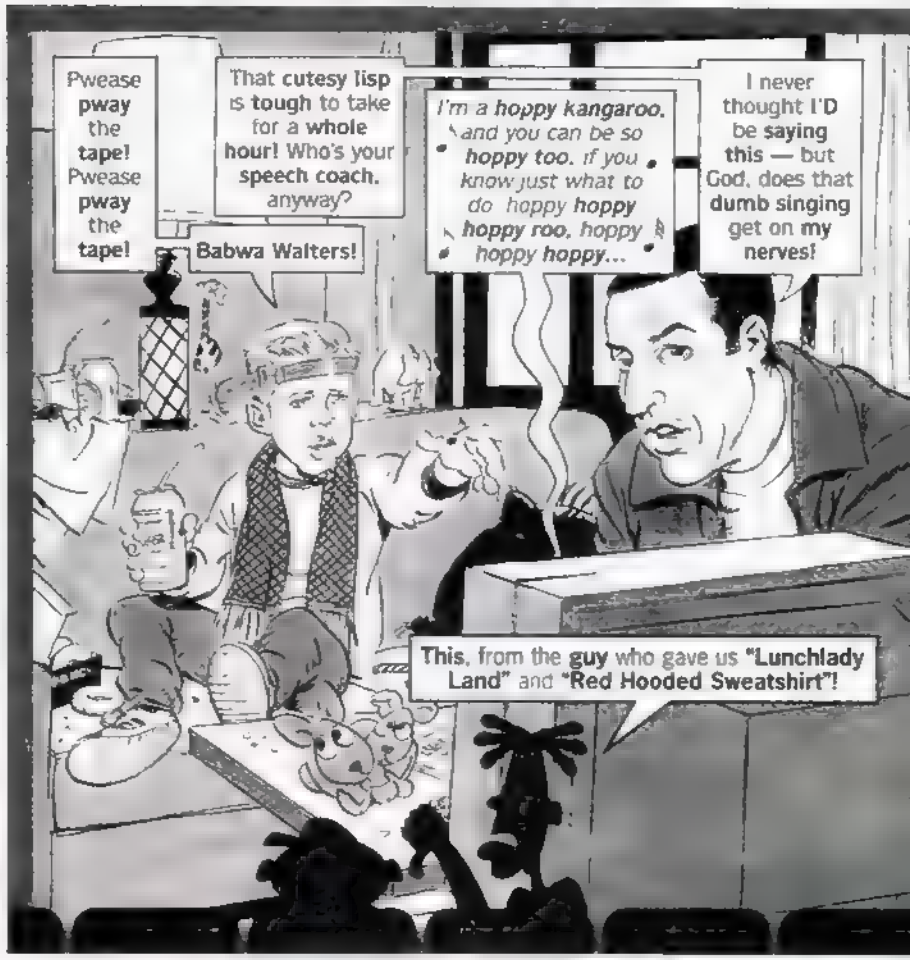
ATTENTION ROLLERBLADERS GO FASTER!!

I guess we're **not supposed to notice** that these trips to **Central Park** are a nice short **8-mile walk** from where **their home is!**

I'm **too busy** wondering what **audience** could **accept** seeing a guy live a **ritzy Manhattan lifestyle**, just by doing a worthless, boring job **one day a week?**

Anyone who saw **Adam Sandler** on ***Saturday Night Live!***

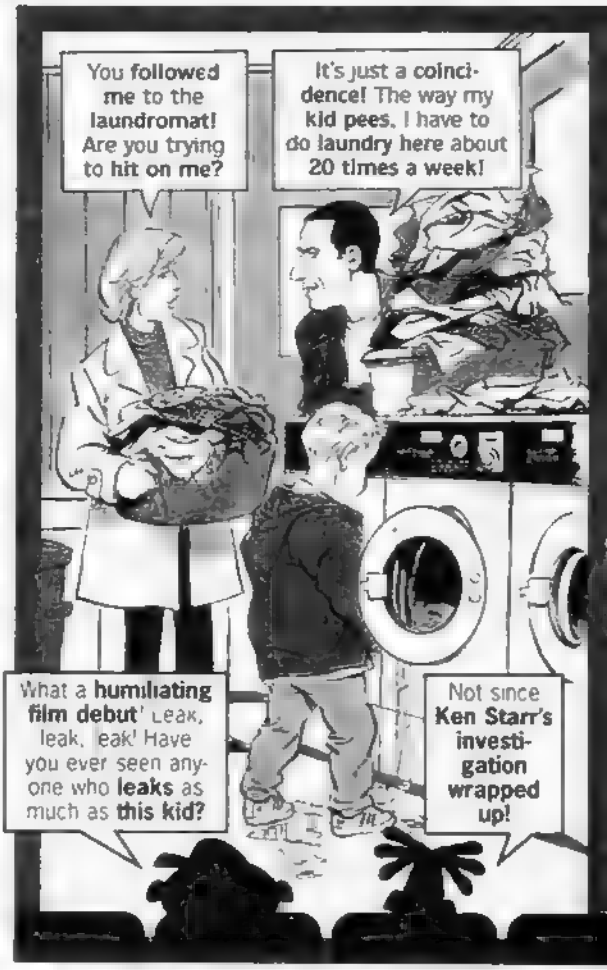
STOP
PAY TOLL
75¢
48 Hours! Animal House! Ghost-busters!
Shhhhhh! What are you doing?!
I'm just trying to remind myself that movies with Saturday Night Live actors didn't used to AUTOMATICALLY stink!

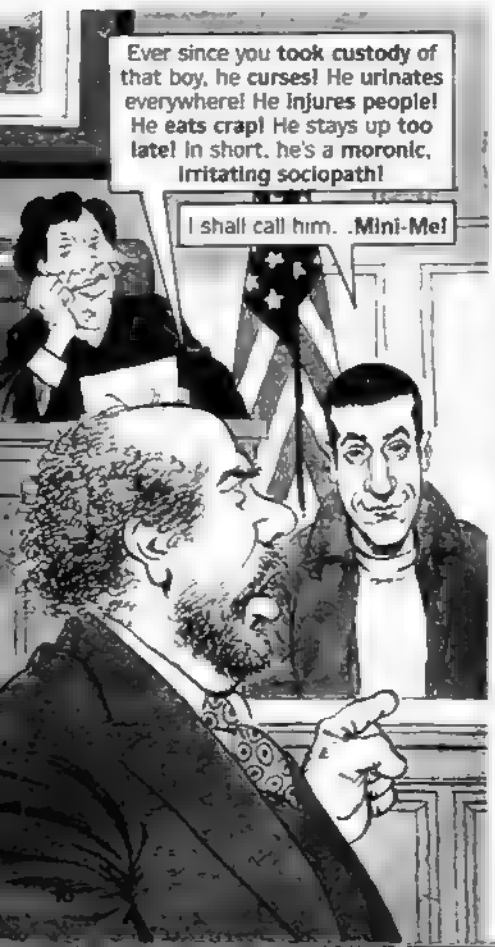

Pwease pway the tape! Pwease pway the tape!
That cutesy lisp is tough to take for a whole hour! Who's your speech coach, anyway?
Babwa Walters!
I'm a hoppy kangaroo, and you can be so hoppy too. If you know just what to do hoppy hoppy hoppy roo, hoppy hoppy hoppy...
I never thought I'D be saying this — but God, does that dumb singing get on my nerves!
This, from the guy who gave us "Lunchlady Land" and "Red Hooded Sweatshirt"!

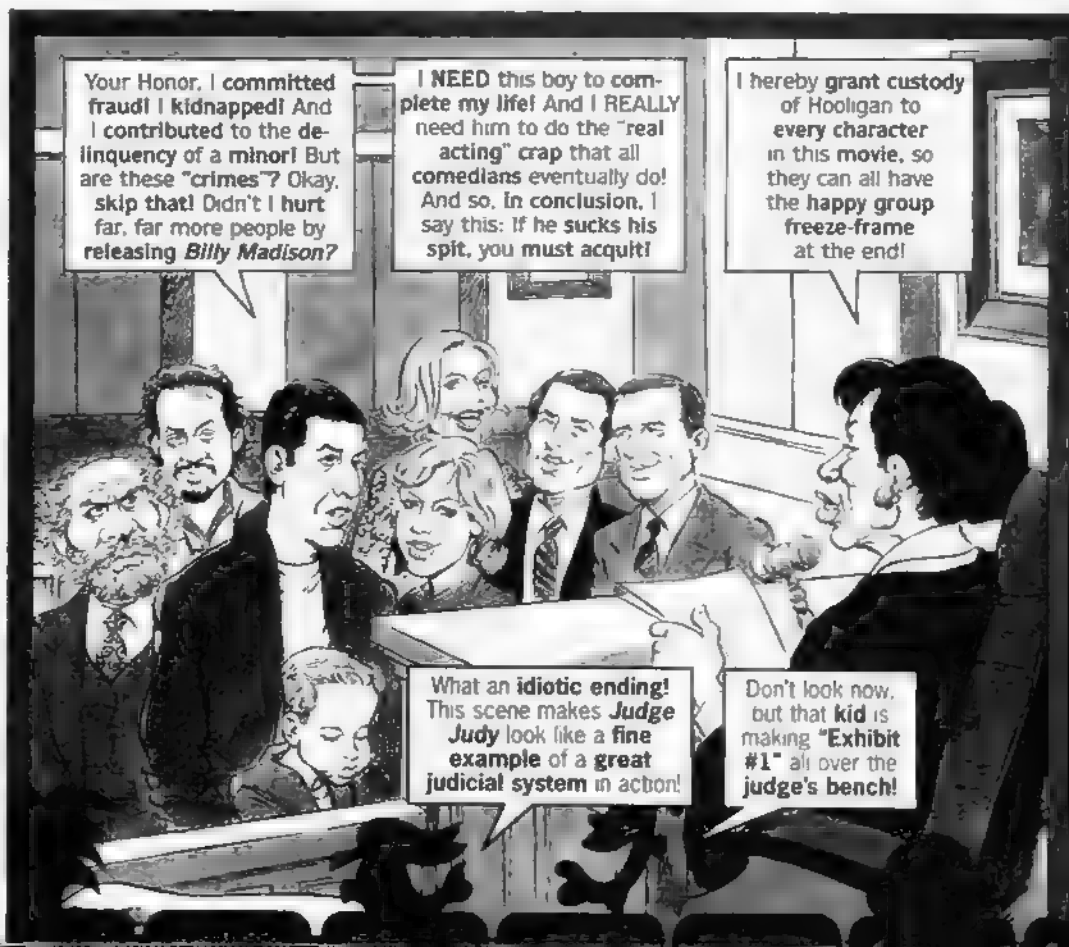
GOODBYE HAR HAR BLINK
This is literally the 15th "peeing" scene so far! They should have named this movie A River Runs Through It!
If it's true that Hollywood depictions influence behavior, there won't be a dry seat in the house! I'm just glad I bought the extra-large popcorn barrel!

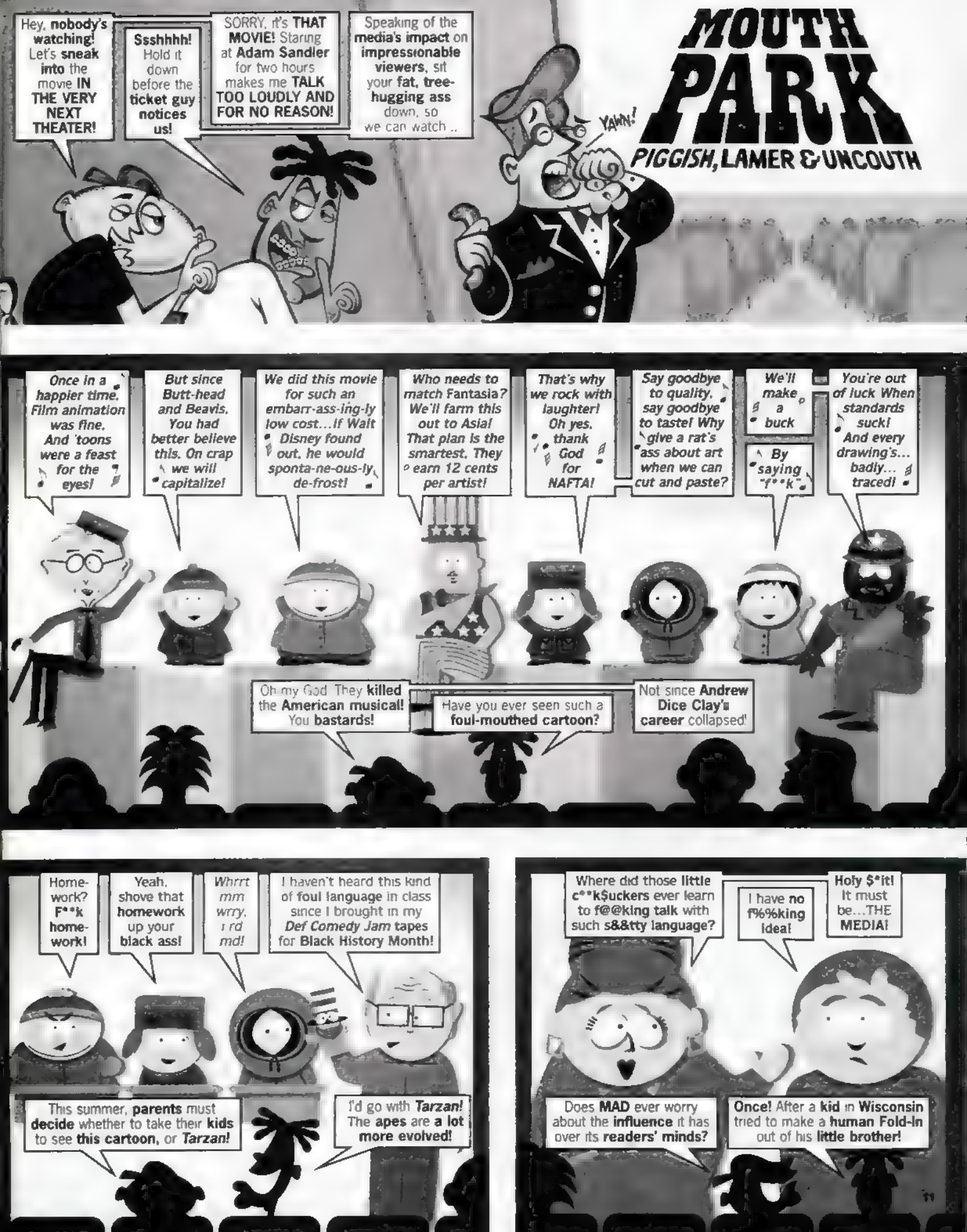
Mr. Lowclass, your son is having a hard time in school! He's not making friends with the other children!
Face it, pa.. you can't act! You've got one slackjawed expression and your line readings are beyond wooden!
Who are you that you know so much about stiff acting?
I'm the kid who played Anakin Skywalker in Phantom Menace!

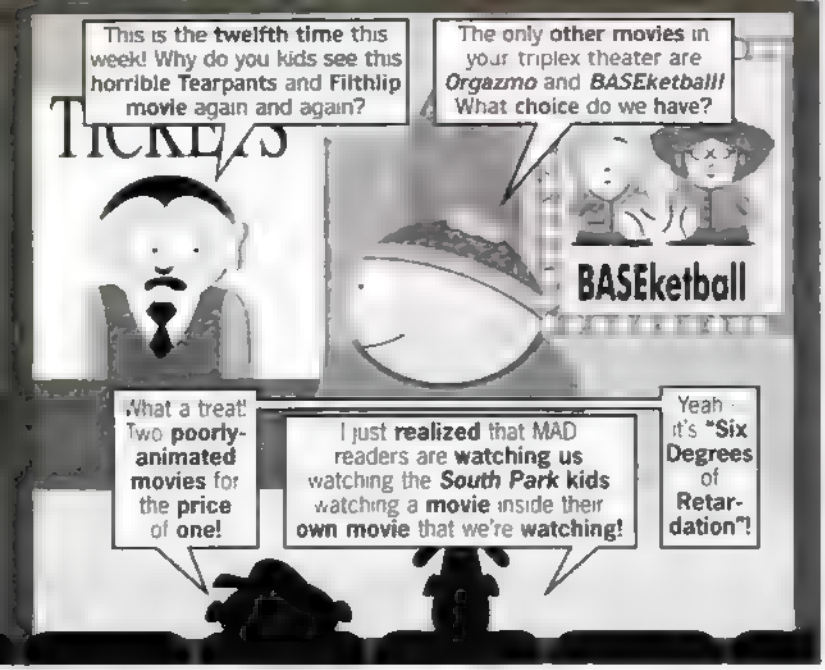
I'm sweepy! Teww me a bed-time stowwy!
Well, once upon a time, there was a squirrel and a rabbit!
And the horny squirrel wanted to get his paws on the rabbit's fuzzy-wuzzy!
But the lady rabbit was never, ever going to taste the squirrel's dirty old carrot!
Stop! I never had a night-mare with my eyes open before!


You followed me to the laundromat! Are you trying to hit on me?
It's just a coinci-dence! The way my kid pees, I have to do laundry here about 20 times a week!
What a humiliating film debut! Leak, leak, leak! Have you ever seen any-one who leaks as much as this kid?
Not since Ken Starr's investi-gation wrapped up!

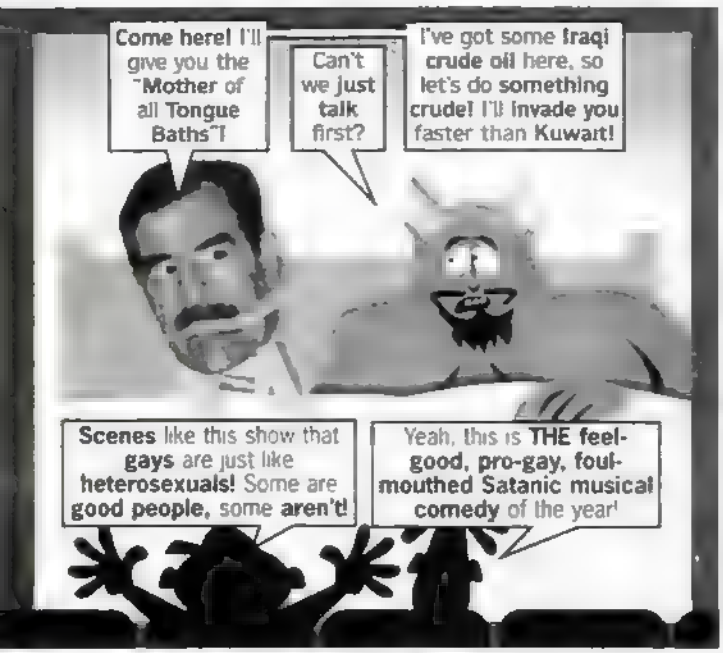

Ever since you took custody of that boy, he curses! He urinates everywhere! He injures people! He eats crap! He stays up too late! In short, he's a moronic, irritating sociopath!
I shall call him, .Mini-Me!


Your Honor, I committed fraud! I kidnapped! And I contributed to the de-linquency of a minor! But are these "crimes"? Okay, skip that! Didn't I hurt far, far more people by releasing *Billy Madison?*
I NEED this boy to com-plete my life! And I REALLY need him to do the "real acting" crap that all comedians eventually do! And so, in conclusion, I say this: If he sucks his spit, you must acquit!
I hereby grant custody of Hooligan to every character in this movie, so they can all have the happy group freeze-frame at the end!
What an idiotic ending! This scene makes *Judge Judy* look like a fine example of a great judicial system in action!
Don't look now, but that kid is making "Exhibit #1" all over the judge's bench!

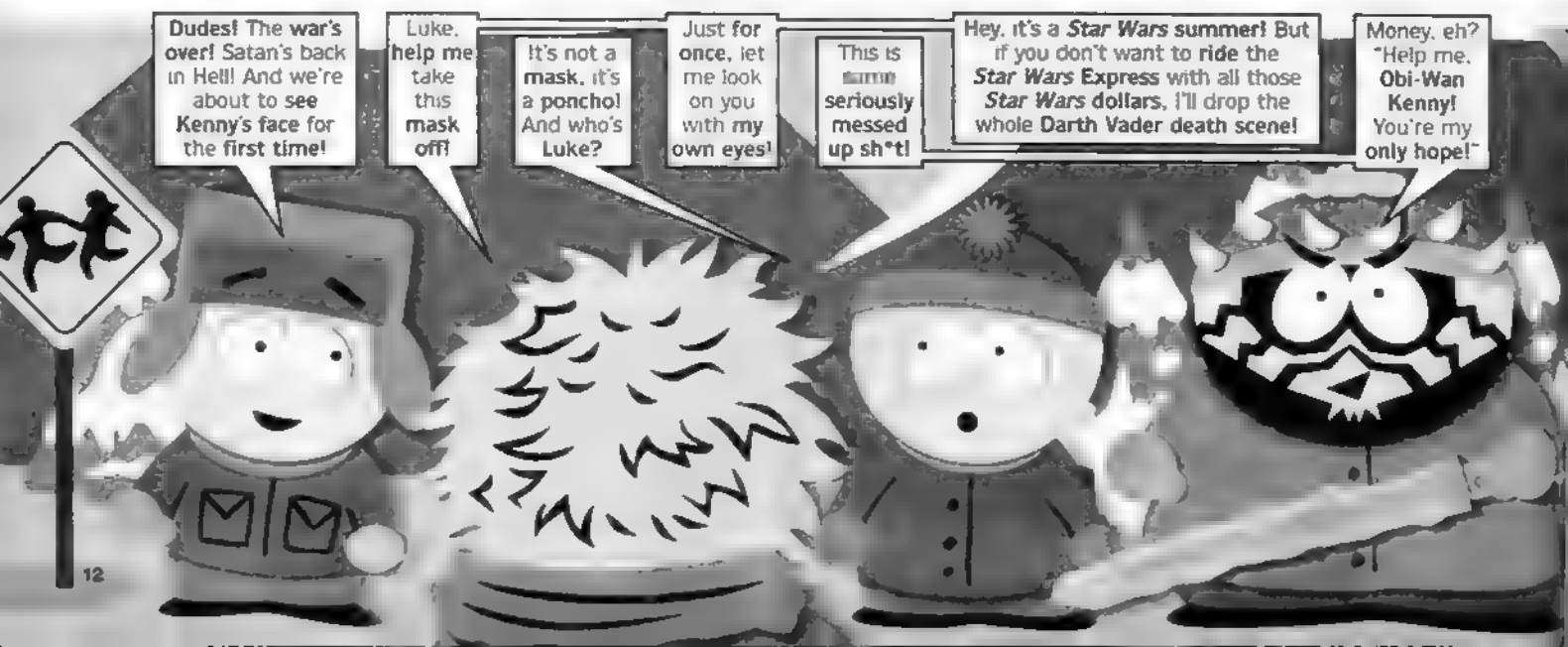

MOUTH PARK
PIGGISH, LAMER & UNCOUTH
Hey, nobody's watching! Let's sneak into the movie IN THE VERY NEXT THEATER!
Ssshhhh! Hold it down before the ticket guy notices us!
SORRY, it's THAT MOVIE! Staring at Adam Sandler for two hours makes me TALK TOO LOUDLY AND FOR NO REASON!
Speaking of the media's impact on impressionable viewers, sit your fat, tree-hugging ass down, so we can watch ..
YAWN!
Once in a happier time, Film animation was fine. And 'toons were a feast for the eyes!
But since Butt-head and Beavis, You had better believe this. On crap we will capitalize!
We did this movie for such an embarr-ass-ing-ly low cost...If Walt Disney found out, he would sponta-ne-ous-ly de-frost!
Who needs to match Fantasia? We'll farm this out to Asia! That plan is the smartest. They earn 12 cents per artist!
That's why we rock with laughter! Oh yes, thank God for NAFTA!
Say goodbye to quality, say goodbye to taste! Why give a rat's ass about art when we can cut and paste?
We'll make a buck
By saying "f**k"
You're out of luck When standards suck! And every drawing's... badly... traced!
Oh my God They killed the American musical! You bastards!
Have you ever seen such a foul-mouthed cartoon?
Not since Andrew Dice Clay's career collapsed!
Homework? F**k homework!
Yeah, shove that homework up your black ass!
Whrrt mm wrry, I rd md!
I haven't heard this kind of foul language in class since I brought in my Def Comedy Jam tapes for Black History Month!
This summer, parents must decide whether to take their kids to see this cartoon, or Tarzan!
I'd go with Tarzan! The apes are a lot more evolved!
Where did those little c**k$uckers ever learn to f@@king talk with such s&&tty language?
I have no f%%king idea!
Holy $*it! It must be...THE MEDIA!
Does MAD ever worry about the influence it has over its readers' minds?
Once! After a kid in Wisconsin tried to make a human Fold-In out of his little brother!

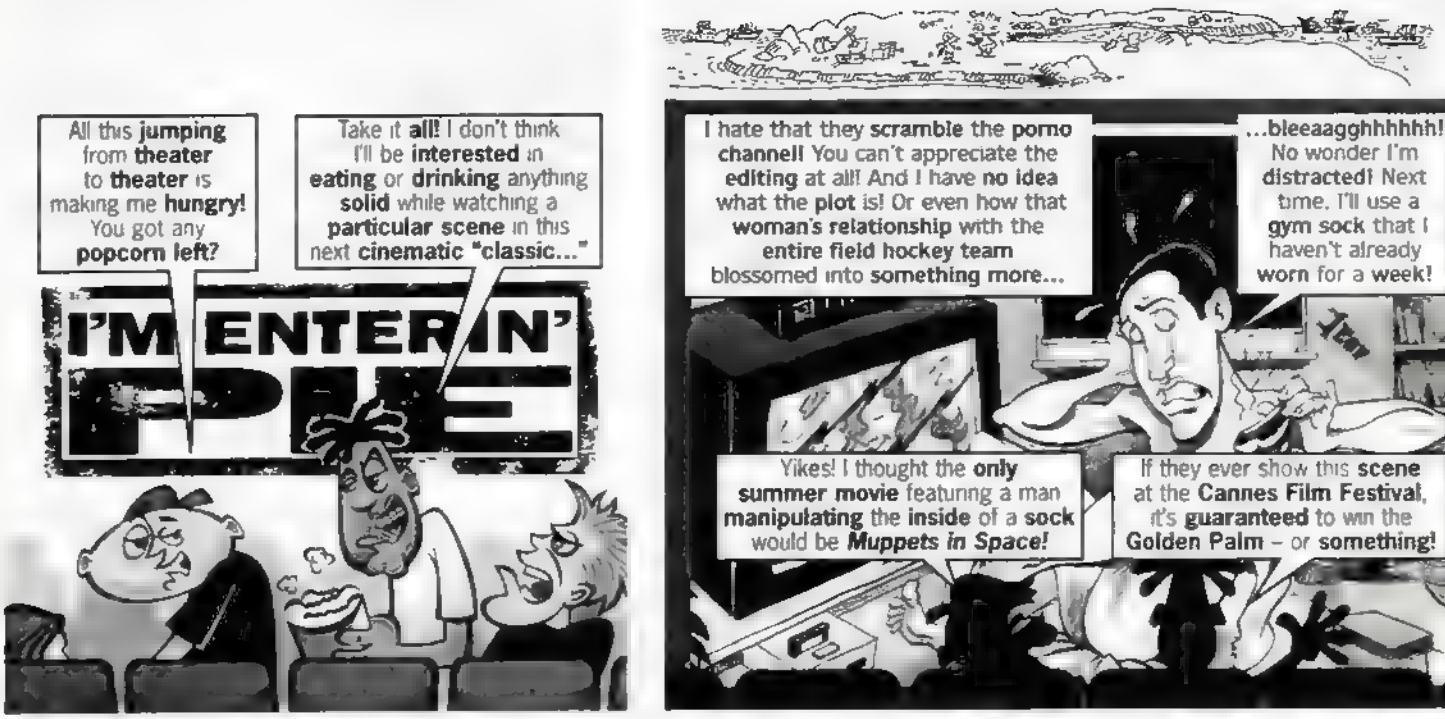

TICKETS
This is the twelfth time this week! Why do you kids see this horrible Tearpants and Filthlip movie again and again?
The only other movies in your triplex theater are Orgazmo and BASEketball! What choice do we have?
BASEketball
What a treat! Two poorly-animated movies for the price of one!
I just realized that MAD readers are watching us watching the South Park kids watching a movie inside their own movie that we're watching!
Yeah - it's "Six Degrees of Retar-dation"!

Welcome to HELL! Your soul is MINE! Just like the souls of all these other sinners!
Rdiff Htllrrl Lrr Hrvvy Sswrrld! Mmrtha Stwrrtt!
Why am I down here? I'm not even dead yet!
Just saving a little time and paperwork, Martha! You know it's a done deal!

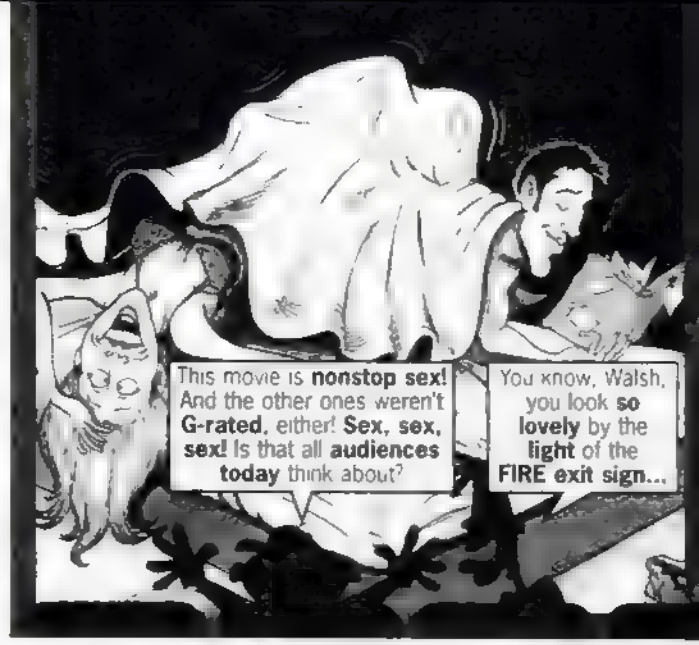

Come here! I'll give you the "Mother of all Tongue Baths"!
Can't we just talk first?
I've got some Iraqi crude oil here, so let's do something crude! I'll invade you faster than Kuwait!
Scenes like this show that gays are just like heterosexuals! Some are good people, some aren't!
Yeah, this is THE feel-good, pro-gay, foul-mouthed Satanic musical comedy of the year!

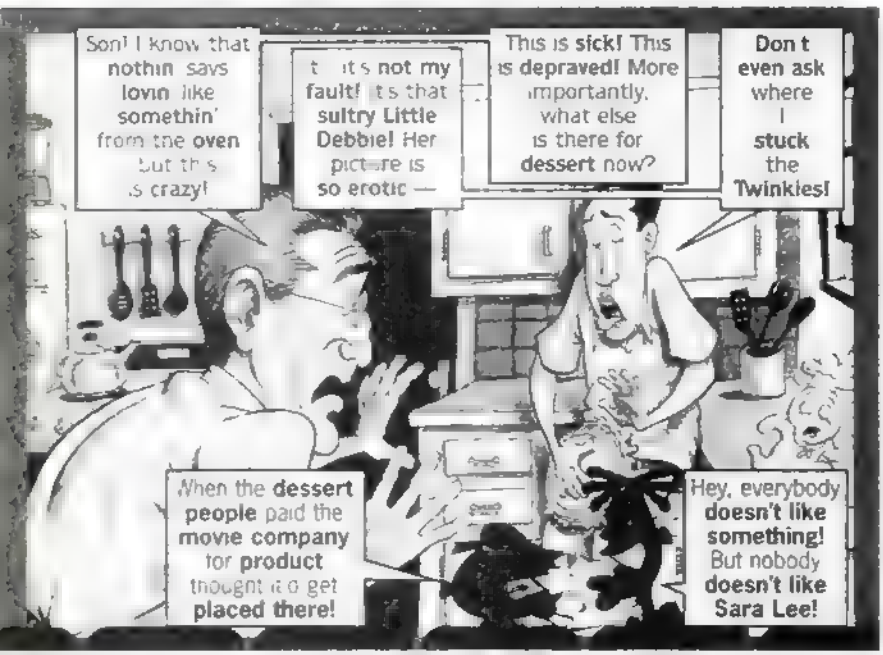
Stay inside the tank! American smart bombs can't hurt us here! They only aim for schools, hospitals and embassies!
The bombing is unrelenting! We've lost 40%, sir!
40% of our men?
Worse! Our Comedy Central ratings! South Park just isn't as hip as it was in the good ol' days, three months ago!
What're they worried about? They're still Comedy Central's top-rated show!
Yeah, but being the #1 show on Comedy Central is like being the fastest downhill skier in Mexico!


Dudes! The war's over! Satan's back in Hell! And we're about to see Kenny's face for the first time!
Luke, help me take this mask off!
It's not a mask, it's a poncho! And who's Luke?
Just for once, let me look on you with my own eyes!
This is seriously messed up sh*t!
Hey, it's a Star Wars summer! But if you don't want to ride the Star Wars Express with all those Star Wars dollars, I'll drop the whole Darth Vader death scene!
Money, eh? "Help me, Obi-Wan Kenny! You're my only hope!"

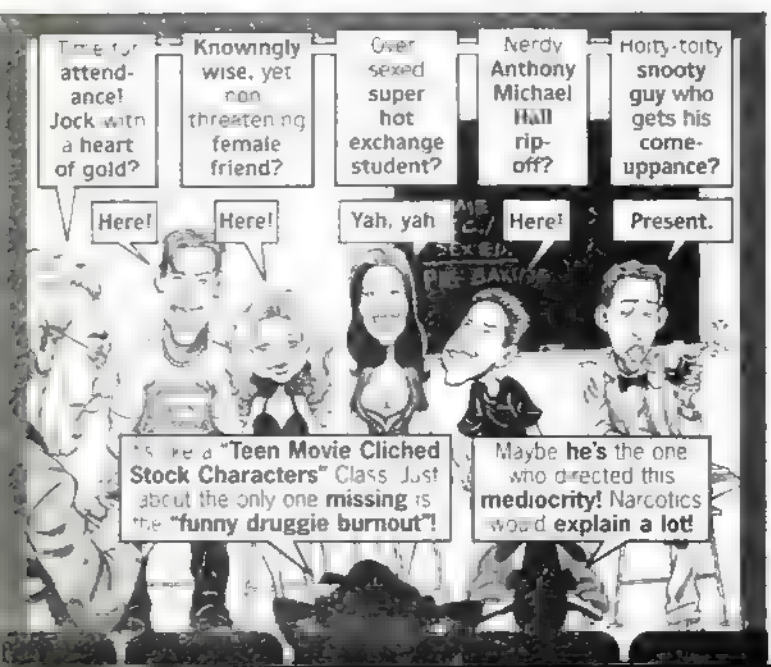

All this jumping from theater to theater is making me hungry! You got any popcorn left?
Take it all! I don't think I'll be interested in eating or drinking anything solid while watching a particular scene in this next cinematic "classic..."
I'M ENTERTAIN' PIE
I hate that they scramble the porno channel! You can't appreciate the editing at all! And I have no idea what the plot is! Or even how that woman's relationship with the entire field hockey team blossomed into something more...
...bleeaagghhhhhh! No wonder I'm distracted! Next time, I'll use a gym sock that I haven't already worn for a week!
Yikes! I thought the only summer movie featuring a man manipulating the inside of a sock would be Muppets in Space!
If they ever show this scene at the Cannes Film Festival, it's guaranteed to win the Golden Palm – or something!
Looks like you boys are total wash-outs! I can't believe you haven't had sex yet!
Well, like President Clinton says, it depends on what your definition of "sex" is!
Touching, stroking, or even glimpsing a half-naked girl!
Oh. Um, in that case, no
Guys, we each have to lose our virginity!
Okay. I guess I'll take him!
No, stupid, with a girl! And it all has to happen by prom night!
Why? What happens after prom night?
I-I-I don't know! This is the 600th teen sex comedy in history! Not one has ever made it past the prom night ending!
Another phony movie premise! In real life, where would four bozos like this ever find four women to sleep with them?
Maybe the Red Cross! They specialize in disaster relief!
How can you claim my girlfriend has never had an orgasm?
Wake up stupid, the woman was doing crossword puzzles!
Oh, I thought she was saying "Across! Down! Across!" to give me direction and encouragement!
Mixing graphic sex talk with grossout humor! If you ask me, all they're doing is exploiting the fears of nervous teenagers just to make money and get some cheap laughs!
Yeah! That's Loveline's job!
Son, a woman has lumpywumps that require attention! But you can't just hop on top of her hey-nonny-nonny without a howdy-do! You've got to scrubba-scrubba to get the yubba! Am I making myself clear?
Dad, is this supposed to help me lose my virginity, or to win at Candyland?
WOO - WOO

Only one guy learns of this secret treasure per semester! There ye shall find the combined sexual awareness of hundreds of teenage boys!
Wow! What a great book!
Not the book, numbnuts! The combined sexual wisdom is printed on that postcard on top! The book just has 600 pages of dirty pictures!
WAS IT GOOD FOR YOU?
BY LAX KORN


This movie is nonstop sex! And the other ones weren't G-rated, either! Sex, sex, sex! Is that all audiences today think about?
You know, Walsh, you look so lovely by the light of the FIRE exit sign...


Son! I know that nothin' says lovin' like somethin' from the oven but this is crazy!
It's not my fault! It's that sultry Little Debbie! Her picture is so erotic —
This is sick! This is depraved! More importantly, what else is there for dessert now?
Don't even ask where I stuck the Twinkies!
When the dessert people paid the movie company for product thought it'd get placed there!
Hey, everybody doesn't like something! But nobody doesn't like Sara Lee!

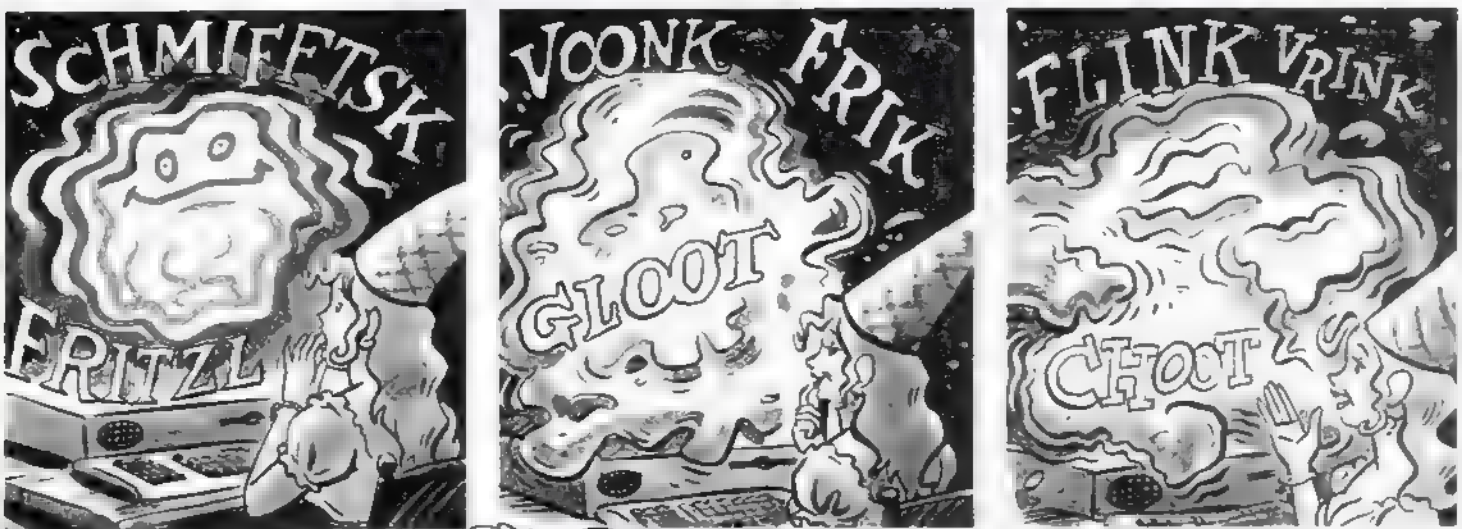
Yecch! Those foreign cultures are absolutely repulsive!
Hey, there's nothing wrong with other countries' open attitudes towards sex!
No, I mean he's been touching himself in that room for the past five years! Just imagine the cultures growing on those bed sheets!


Time for attendance! Jock with a heart of gold?
Knowingly wise, yet non threatening female friend?
Over sexed super hot exchange student?
Nerdy Anthony Michael Hall rip-off?
Hoity-toity snooty guy who gets his come-uppance?
Here!
Here!
Yah, yah
Here!
Present.
It's the "Teen Movie Cliched Stock Characters" Class. Just about the only one missing is the "funny druggie burnout"!
Maybe he's the one who directed this mediocrity! Narcotics would explain a lot!

And so school ends with a bang – or more precisely, four bangs!
But there's a good message! Be honest! Acting under false pretenses to get something is just wrong!
For instance seeing three movies on one ticket!
This summer's movies were so crappy that between all three movies we only got about two dollars worth of entertainment! So you still owe US seven bucks!

The Frog Prince

an updated fairy tale . . .

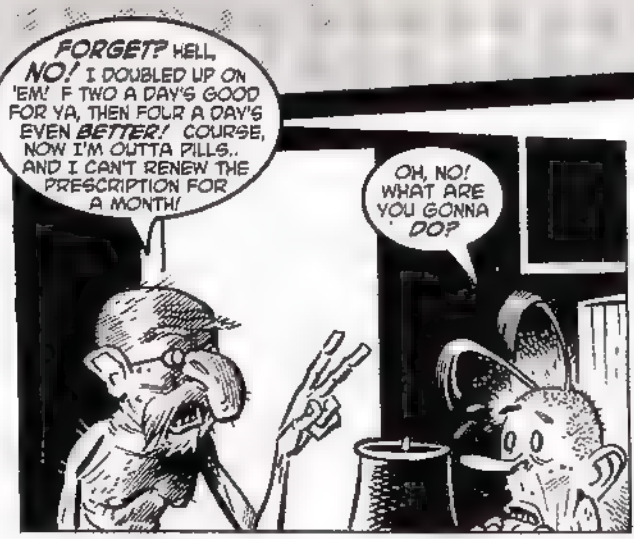


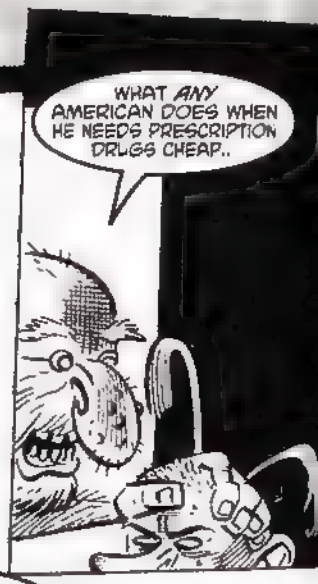
ARTIST: GARY HALLGREN WRITER: DUCK EDWING

MONROE and...

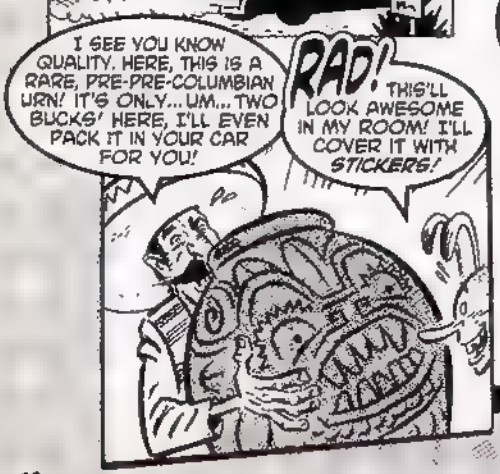
Viva Mexico!
From jumping beans to Chupacabra, our amigos from that magical land have given us their best! Time to return the favor!

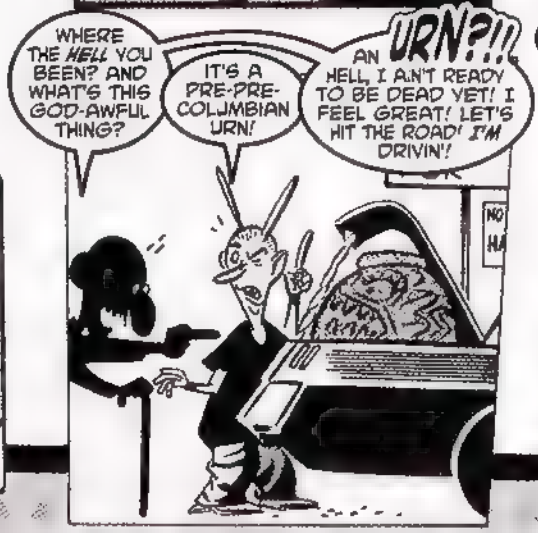
WHERE'S GRANDMA'S HULA SKIRT, BOY?!? GRAMPSY WANTSA HULA DANCE!
HUH-WUH --? GRANDPA, DID YOU FORGET TO TAKE YOUR MEDICATION AGAIN?
Bill Wray


FORGET? HELL NO! I DOUBLED UP ON 'EM! F TWO A DAY'S GOOD FOR YA, THEN FOUR A DAY'S EVEN BETTER! COURSE, NOW I'M OUTTA PILLS.. AND I CAN'T RENEW THE PRESCRIPTION FOR A MONTH!
OH, NO! WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?



GRANDPA, WHAT'S MEXICO LIKE?
WELL, BESIDES CHEAP PHARMACIES, THEY GOT LOTS OF THINGS!
LIKE WHAT?
LIKE... THREE-LEGGED DOGS AND CHEAP TEQUILA! NOW QUIT ASKING SO MANY DANGED QUESTIONS.
SORRY.
MEXICO
ALTO
PGR


I SEE YOU KNOW QUALITY. HERE, THIS IS A RARE, PRE-PRE-COLUMBIAN URN! IT'S ONLY... UM... TWO BUCKS! HERE, I'LL EVEN PACK IT IN YOUR CAR FOR YOU!
RAD! THIS'LL LOOK AWESOME IN MY ROOM! I'LL COVER IT WITH STICKERS!


WHERE THE HELL YOU BEEN? AND WHAT'S THIS GOD-AWFUL THING?
IT'S A PRE-PRE-COLUMBIAN URN!
AN URN?!! HELL, I AIN'T READY TO BE DEAD YET! I FEEL GREAT! LET'S HIT THE ROAD! I'M DRIVIN'!

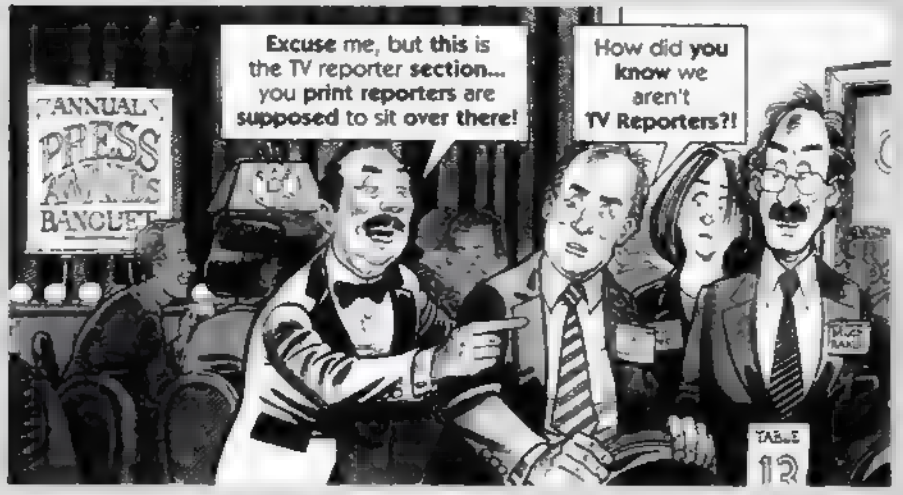
¡ESTA MUY PROBLEMA!
HELL, THE FOOL BOY DIDN'T KNOW THEY STUCK PEOPLE IN THERE! HE AIN'T NO SMUGGLER!
GRAMPS, I TOOK SOME SPANISH IN SCHOOL! LET ME TRY TO EXPLAIN TO HIM!
CUSTOMS INSPECCION

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

.. GO TO MEXICO!
MEXICO? COOL!
YOU THINK THAT'S COOL? HERE'S THE KEYS, SHORTY! YOU'RE DRIVING! MY NERVES ARE SHOT!
BAWND!
TOSS!
BUT, GRANDPA, I'M NOT OLD ENOUGH TO DRIVE!
NONSENSE! I HEAR YOU ONLY GOTTA BE ELEVEN TO DRIVE N MEXICO! AND YOU DON'T NEED NO LICENSE, NEITHER!
VERY COOL!
TONY B
I'LL BE A WHILE, BOY! HERE'S 70,000 PESOS!
WHOA! 70,000!
AWESOME!
YEAH, IT'S ABOUT 4 BUCKS! ENJOY THE THIRD WORLD!
COOL! A DONKEY SHOW! I LOVE TO RIDE DONKEYS!
Burro Y La Niña
Reven
BAR
OH, SEÑOR BURRRO!
OHMIGOD! SHE REALLY LIKES THAT DONKEY!
KICK KICK
FLAIL
HEE HAW
HEY, AMIGO, WANNA BUY SOME SOUVENIRS? CHECK OUT THESE AWESOME TOTALLY NUMBER ONE T-SHIRTS!
THESE ARE CRAP!
¿Que Yo Preocupado?
EXTREME PARTY NAKED MEXICO SUPER COOL
SEÑORS. VINIMOS SOLEMENTE... A...COMPAR... UM, DROGAS, OKAY?*
*WE ONLY CAME TO BUY DRUGS, OKAY?
WINK
RELAX, BOY. IT'S JUST LIKE A PROSTATE EXAM!
PROSTATE WH --?
AAAA

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

THE MAD WORLD

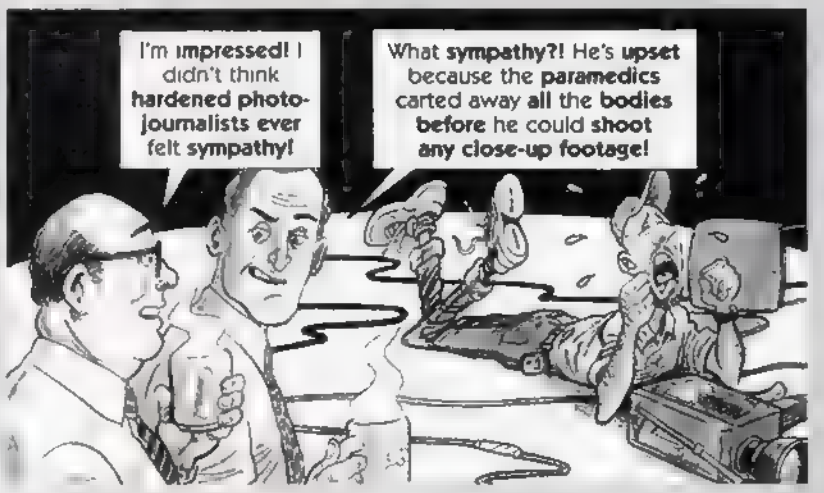

ANNUAL
PRESS
BANQUET
Excuse me, but this is the TV reporter section... you print reporters are supposed to sit over there!
How did you know we aren't TV Reporters?!
TABLE 12

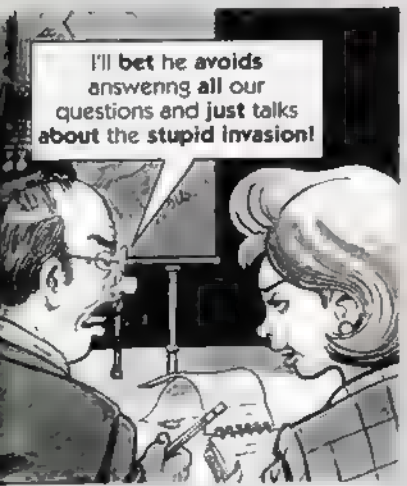
The reason for this briefing...
General, what do you think of gays in the military?
How do you feel about having women at the V.M.I.?
Is it hard taking orders from a Commander-In-Chief who never served in the military?
Are you upset that Saving Private Ryan lost the Oscar to Shakespeare in Love?!
BANANA REPUBLIC
GAPISTAN
LEVI STRAUSSIA

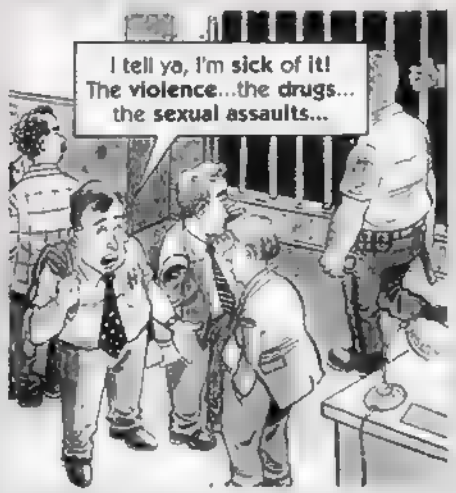
If I don't reveal my source, I go to jail! If I reveal my source, I lose my job!
They can't fire you for revealing your source!
But they can for making him up!

OF... THE PRESS

ARTIST: R. J. MATSON WRITERS: MIKE SNIDER AND BUTCH D'AMBROSIO

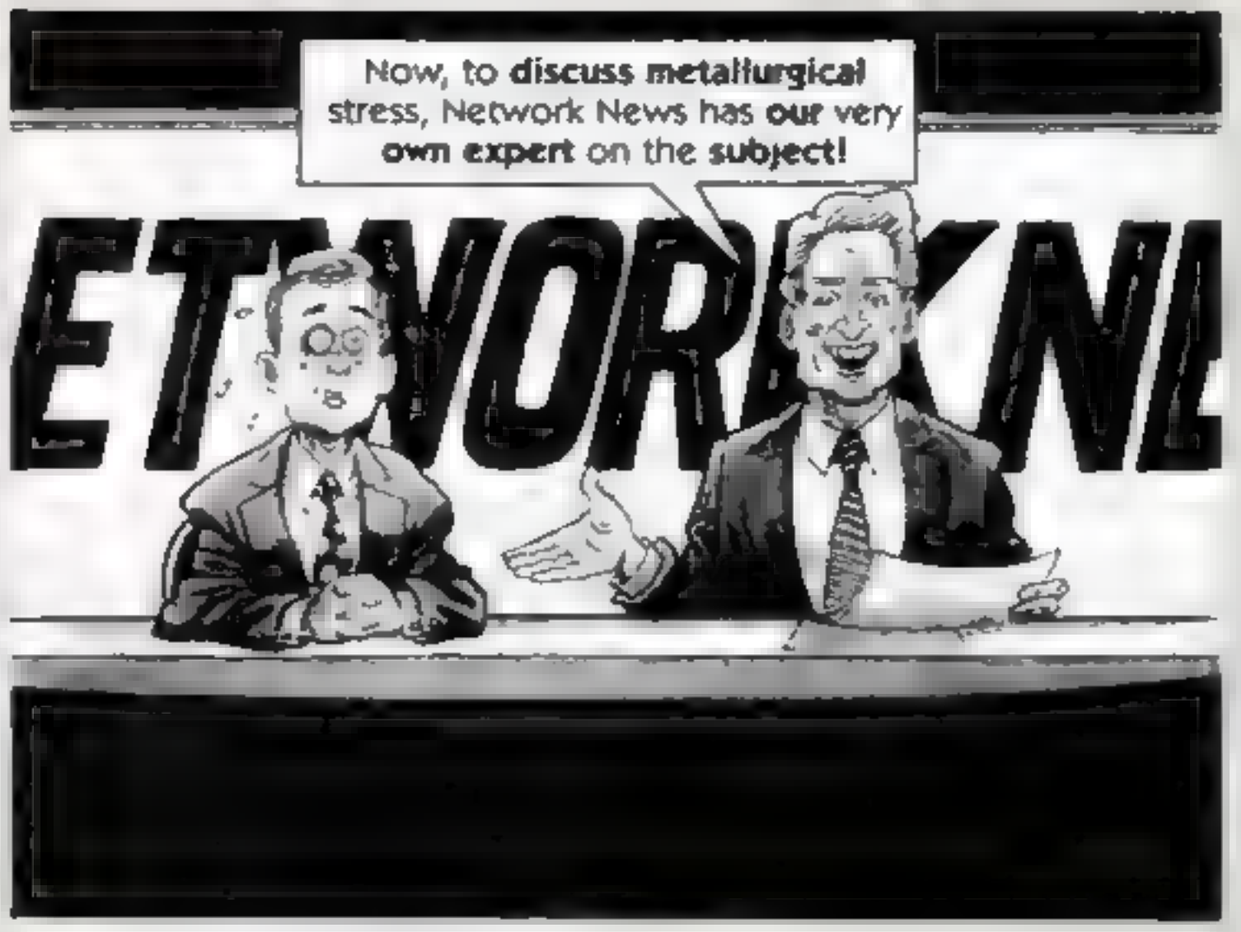

I'm impressed! I didn't think hardened photo-journalists ever felt sympathy!
What sympathy?! He's upset because the paramedics carted away all the bodies before he could shoot any close-up footage!





Gosh! I dunno! I've been so busy appearing on these talk shows, I haven't done any actual reporting in weeks!
FINAL QUESTION
IS CLINTON'S MOJO STILL WORKING?

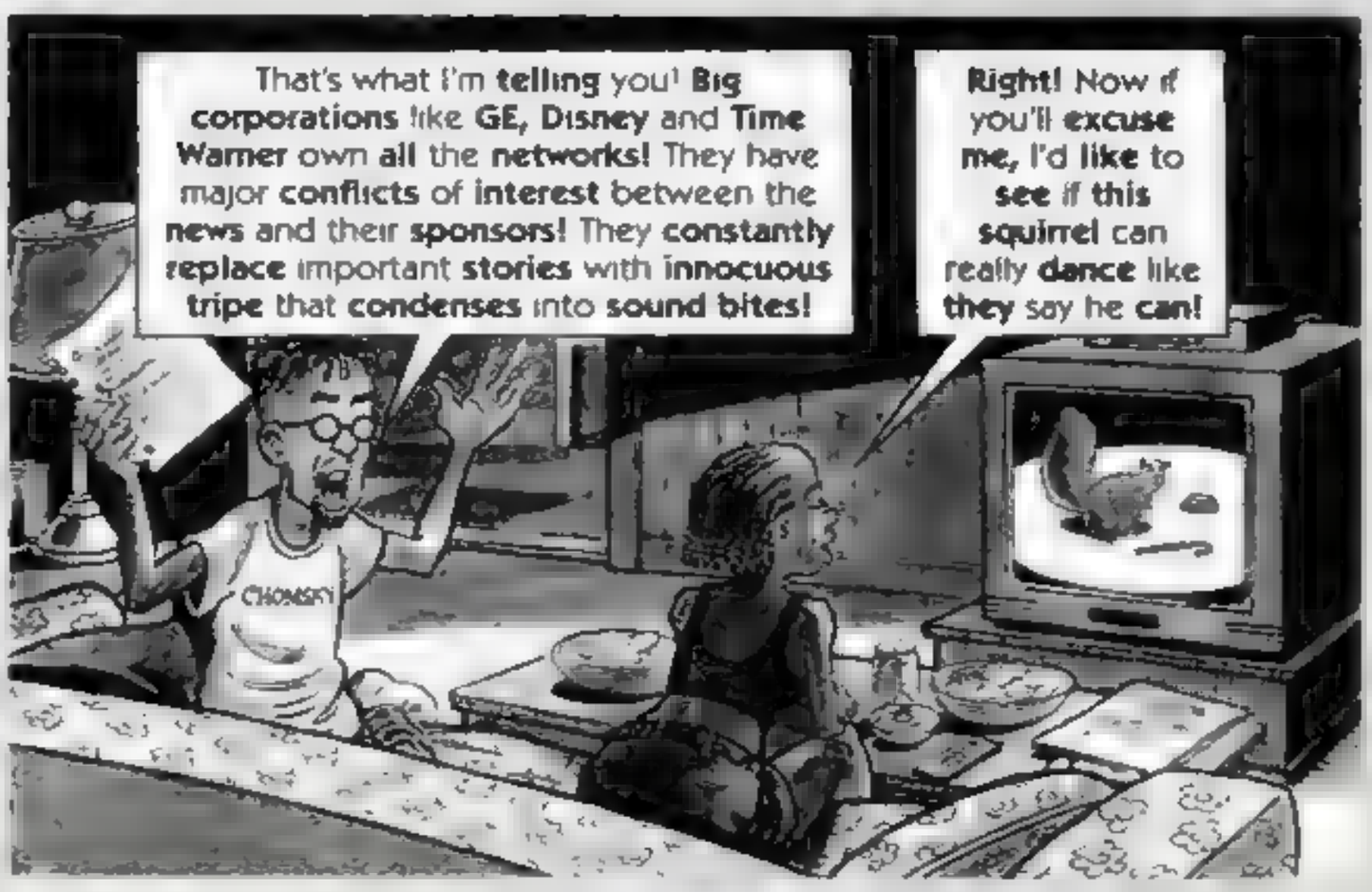
Excuse me! Umm, some guy claiming to be the expert just called and said he wasn't going to be able to make it!
And who are you?!
I'm one of the summer interns!


Now, to discuss metallurgical stress, Network News has our very own expert on the subject!

Look, isn't that the guy who was falsely accused of child abuse at the school?!
Yeah, it is! The poor bastard really took an unfair beating in the press! I heard he lost his job and his wife left him!
ON THE SPOT NEWS

I'm going to go apologize to him on behalf of our profession!
Okay, you go! But, I'll stay here with the camera rolling in case he snaps and hits you! It will make a great follow-up story!
PRESS

Now, come on! You don't really believe that the media tells us everything we need to know, do you?! I compiled a list of the ten most censored news stories of the year!
Ah, I never heard of any of them!

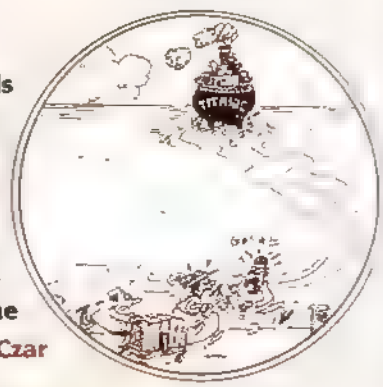

That's what I'm telling you! Big corporations like GE, Disney and Time Warner own all the networks! They have major conflicts of interest between the news and their sponsors! They constantly replace important stories with innocuous tripe that condenses into sound bites!
Right! Now if you'll excuse me, I'd like to see if this squirrel can really dance like they say he can!
CHOMSKY

MAD REGURGITATES THE 20TH CENTURY

1900-1909

The first decade of the 20th Century showed great promise, which shows you how misleading first decades can be. Sigmund Freud's controversial new book *The Interpretation of Dreams* was causing people to lose sleep, but since trying to understand Albert Einstein's new Theory of Relativity was *putting* people to sleep, everything evened out. President William McKinley was assassinated and Teddy Roosevelt became President. The assassination was a tragedy, but most agreed Roosevelt would look better on Mount Rushmore when it was sculpted anyway. The New York City subway system opened in 1904 — the urine stench came soon after. Irish, Italian and Eastern European immigrants streamed into America through Ellis Island — a fact they seem to have forgotten about when they began complaining about Puerto Rican and Caribbean immigrants who would arrive years later. Wilbur and Orville Wright flew the first airplane and Henry Ford introduced the most popular car in history, the Model T, so people would be able to drive to the crowded airports that would be springing up. The World Series started in 1903, although it took until 1908 for Major League Baseball to eliminate the spitball — something most public schools are still trying to do today. The Boy Scouts were founded and Mother's Day and Father's Day were introduced. Yes, it was a great time to be alive — until you caught diphtheria or smallpox or typhoid and died.

1910-1919



F.W. Woolworth opened a chain of "five and ten cent" stores selling goods for no more than ten cents. That sounds impressive now, but during this decade, very few things cost MORE than ten cents. One of those things were automobiles, rolling off Henry Ford's new creation, the factory assembly line. Cars were now well on their way to forever replacing the stench and stink of horse manure with the stench and stink of toxic vehicle exhaust. World War I, having started in 1914, contributed to the Russian Revolution of 1917, in which Czar

Nicholas II, a man who wore silly costumes and exerted dictatorial control over Russians' lives, was overthrown and replaced by Lenin, a man who also exerted dictatorial control over Russians' lives, but without the silly costumes. Russian fashion, however, was not what prompted President Woodrow Wilson to bring the U.S. into the World War in 1917. It ended two years later and came to be known as "The War to End All Wars"— which it was...until World War II broke out. To escape the war's memory, people flocked to movie theaters to see the film comedies of Charlie Chaplin, a comedic genius who by decade's end was making one million dollars a year, which, even when converted into today's dollars, is still less than that no-talent jerk Adam Sandler makes.

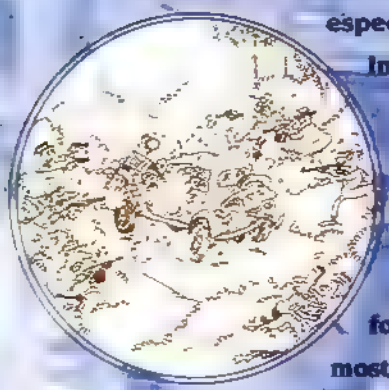
1920-1929

Everyone remembers this decade as "The Roaring Twenties," but actually that sound was probably a moan, not a roar. Sure, some good things did happen in the '20s: women were finally given the right to vote (so they could elect the same stupid candidates men had been electing), the first regular radio broadcasts began (so families didn't have to speak to one another at home anymore), Babe Ruth hit a record 60 home runs (proving a drunken, out-of-shape fat guy could be a great athlete) and Charles Lindbergh became the first man to fly solo across the Atlantic (proving a skinny anti-semite could be a great American hero). But consider this: The decade began with the passing of the 18th Amendment, prohibiting the sale of alcoholic drinks, even in bars. Seven Chicago gangsters were machine-gunned on February 14th, 1929, allowing newspapers to use the memorable "St. Valentine's Day Massacre" headline instead of the far less catchy "February 16th Massacre." William Jennings Bryan successfully prosecuted John Scopes for teaching the Theory of Evolution, proving that if nothing else, Bryan and the jury weren't quite as evolved from the monkeys as the rest of us. *The Jazz Singer*, the first talking feature film, opened in 1927, and people haven't stopped talking in movie theaters since. Then, in late 1929, the stock market crashed, throwing the U.S. into a long Depression, as if enough depressing things hadn't already happened in this decade.

ILLUSTRATION BY JAMES WARHOLA
ALL INSET ART BY SERGIO ARAGONES

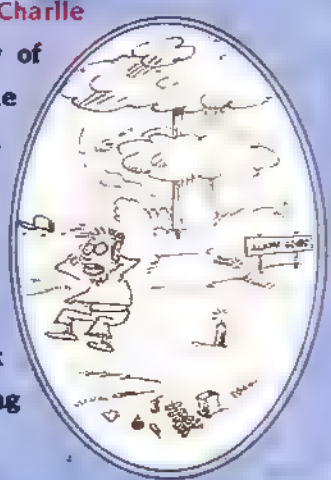
1930-1939

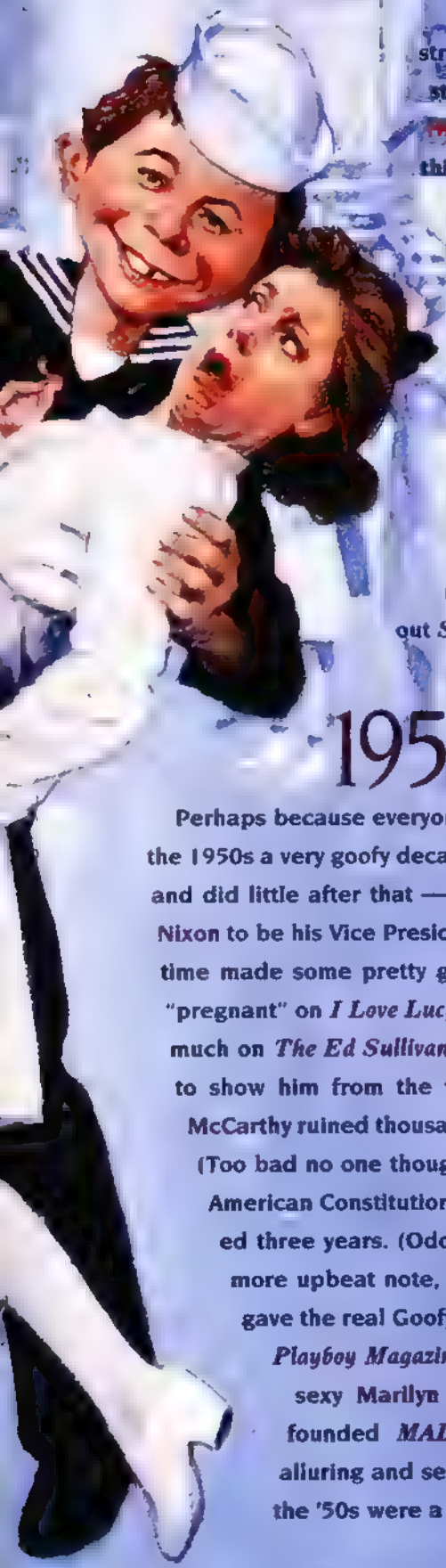
Considering it was a decade in which everyone was broke, a lot sure happened in the '30s. The Star Spangled Banner was adopted as America's National Anthem in 1931, forcing people to stand up and sing out of tune at the beginning of sporting events ever since. Both the U.S. and Germany were especially hard hit by the Depression, though they had different ways of dealing with it. In the U.S., Franklin Roosevelt was sworn in as President in 1933, and he began Social Security. In Germany, Adolf Hitler was named Chancellor in 1933, and he began burning books. Also in 1933, the 21st Amendment passed, repealing prohibition. Oddly enough, even though it was a depression, people suddenly found money for booze. In fact, the repeal was such a success that in 1935, Alcoholics Anonymous was formed. Since everyone was unemployed, people spent most of their time following violent and tragic stories in the newspapers and on radio, such as bank robbers Bonnie and Clyde, who were killed in a shoot-out in 1934 — though not in the same artsy, slo-motion way they were in the 1967 movie named after them. Air disasters provided cheap entertainment as well. In 1937, Amelia Earhart disappeared over the Pacific and the Zeppelin Hindenburg exploded and burned in Lakehurst, NJ. (Conspiracy theorists are still trying to link the two.) In 1936, King Edward VIII abdicated the British throne to marry an American. He also did something else no modern members of the royal family have done — he stayed married for 35 years. In 1939, the film classics *Gone With the Wind* and *The Wizard of Oz* both premiered. That memorable line, "Frankly my dear, I don't give a damn about you and your little dog, too" was spoken in one or both of them. (It's been a while since we saw them.)



1940-1949

We know...you saw *Saving Private Ryan* and think you already know everything about the '40s because World War II was all that happened in that decade. You're wrong. In 1940, for instance, you could say that Charlie Chaplin's new film *The Great Dictator*, a savage parody of Adolf Hitler, was sort of related to the war, but that same year cave paintings dating to 15,000 BC were discovered in Lascaux, France. The paintings depict prehistoric beasts, but if you squint just the right way, they clearly look like dogs playing poker. True, in 1941 the Japanese sneak attack on U.S. forces in Pearl Harbor brought our country into the war, but in a very non-war activity, New York Yankee Joe DiMaggio had a 56 consecutive game hitting





streak — a record Mark McGwire can't break no matter how many consecutive steroids he pops. Sure, we all know the dropping of the first atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, Japan in 1945 brought WWII to an end, but something just as ominous happened that year — Tupperware first went on sale, launching millions of dreadfully dull Tupperware parties. Yeah, okay, the testing of atomic bombs first developed for use in WWII continued in 1946 on the Bikini Atoll in the South Pacific. But days later, a French designer borrowed the name "bikini" for his new 2-piece bathing suit. The name stuck and provided enough "fitting room angst" to fuel hundreds of awful "Cathy" comic strips to come. And yes, the breaking of the sound barrier in 1947 by jet pilot Chuck Yeager was the result of research begun during WWII, however the alleged crash-landing of an alien spacecraft in Roswell, New Mexico that year wasn't. (Guess which event was more responsible for fueling hundreds of awful *X-Files* episodes.) So, maybe now you understand why over 50 years later, *Shakespeare In Love* beat out *Saving Private Ryan* as Best Picture.

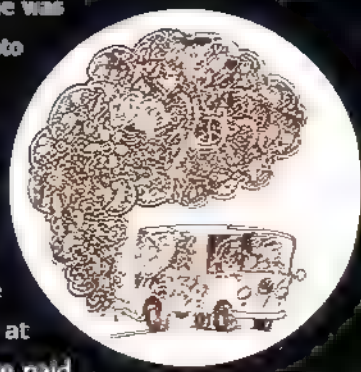
1950-1959

Perhaps because everyone was so happy World War II was over, they started acting silly, which made the 1950s a very goofy decade. Dwight Eisenhower, a World War II military leader, was elected President and did little after that — much to the relief of voters, who were fearful that Ike's choice of Richard Nixon to be his Vice President might mean he was prone to making goofy decisions. Others around this time made some pretty goofy decisions, too. CBS executives wouldn't let Lucille Ball use the word "pregnant" on *I Love Lucy*, even though she had little Ricky baking in the oven. Elvis Presley shook so much on *The Ed Sullivan Show* that goofy Ed, who never shook at all, wouldn't allow his cameramen to show him from the waist down. And in the "so-goofy-it's-tragic" department, Senator Joseph McCarthy ruined thousands of American people's lives by falsely accusing them of being communists. (Too bad no one thought to ask him, "Senator, are you now or have you ever been a reader of the American Constitution?") All of this happened against the backdrop of the Korean War, which lasted three years. (Oddly, the '70s TV show inspired by the war, *M*A*S*H*, lasted 11 years.) On a more upbeat note, Walt Disney opened Disneyland in 1955 (which gave the real Goofy a place to live), Hugh Hefner founded *Playboy Magazine*, which featured the alluring and sexy Marilyn Monroe, and William M. Gaines founded *MAD Magazine*, which featured the alluring and sexy Alfred E. Neuman. Like we said, the '50s were a goofy time.

ILLUSTRATION BY RICHARD WILLIAMS

1960-1969

Bob Dylan sang, "The times, they are a changin'," and he was right. The '60s were a time of tremendous social upheaval. (Dylan also sang "Blowin' in the Wind," but we're not sure if he was referring to social unrest or smoke from all the pot everyone was smoking.) The Beatles followed Dylan onto the music scene. Unlike Dylan, however, The Beatles added catchy melodies and ungarbled lyrics to their songs. Still, neither Dylan nor The Beatles appeared at Woodstock, the legendary 1969 rock concert at which almost no one paid to get in and most attending were extremely uncomfortable and couldn't get close enough to see or hear the show. Rock promoters saw this problem and fixed it, so at all future concerts, they made sure everyone paid.



The '60s was a big decade for tragic killings, too. [redacted] was shot by Lee Harvey Oswald, who was then shot by [redacted] shot [redacted] shot Martin Luther [redacted] And [redacted] ordered the shootings of dozens of innocent women and children in a [redacted] massacre. To the best of our knowledge, neither Oswald, Ruby, Sirhan, Ray or Calley ever played violent video games. Instead, to [redacted] up or worked for the U.S. Postal Service. Go figure. And if all this weren't bad enough for a shell-shocked nation to bear, in 1969, [redacted] mysteriously replaced [redacted] as Darrin on the TV show *Bewitched*. The decade ended with Neil Armstrong becoming the first man to walk on the Moon, although we suspect the reason he went there was to escape all the craziness happening on Earth.

1970-1979

The '70s began with President Nixon and his men working hard to plan the botched Watergate hotel break-in. In 1974, Nixon resigned in disgrace, hounded out of office by citizens incensed that every political scandal from now on would have to have the suffix "-gate" added to it, like "Iran-gate" and "Monica-gate." We had a new President and soon thereafter a new TV series called Saturday Night Live, and we all learned that America preferred a Chevy (Chase) over a Ford (Gerald). The War in Vietnam ended and everyone was so happy they started disco dancing. (For those who couldn't dance or didn't own a white polyester suit, they created the arcade games Space Invaders and Pac-Man.) In 1976, America celebrated its 200th birthday and showed the world it still had a sense of humor by electing a peanut farmer, Jimmy Carter, as President. A big gas shortage followed that, causing more inflation, so HBO was invented to entertain everyone who was staying home because they didn't have enough money or fuel to go out anymore. That is, until the first Star Wars film premiered, and everyone went to the movies to see it, only to learn it was Episode 4, and they'd have to wait over twenty years to see Episodes 1, 2 and 3.

1980-1989

A few weeks before this decade began, Ayatollah Khomeini of Iran decided he didn't like President Jimmy Carter for helping the dying Shah of Iran, so he took 34 Americans hostage. America responded by electing as President Ronald Reagan, a former actor who used to co-star in movies with chimps. Shaken into believing Americans were capable of *any* insane act, Khomeini immediately released the hostages. Emboldened by this "triumph," when Congress declared it illegal to help the Contras in Nicaragua, Reagan had Oliver North, a U.S. Marine Colonel, operate out of the White House Basement, illegally selling weapons to the same Iranians who had held Americans hostage, and giving the money from the sales to the Contras. Since all this illegal activity didn't involve Richard Nixon or sex, no one saw the need to impeach Reagan. In 1984, Geraldine Ferraro became the first woman chosen by a major party to run for Vice President. She brought a new sense of equality, dignity and respect to women everywhere, but more people were gaping at Vanessa Williams' nude pictures in *Penthouse*. After all, she was the first African American Miss America, and the first Miss America to be stripped of her title because her nude pictures were in *Penthouse*. Now she's a big recording and movie star, and most people can't remember Geraldine Ferraro. Maybe people just chose to pay more attention to watching a slutty Madonna on the new MTV cable network or a moody David Letterman on his new *Late Night* show or checking *People Magazine's* seemingly endless coverage of Diana, the new Princess of Wales. Or they were watching their tax dollars being wasted to bail out corrupt Savings and Loan banks after Congress let them blow all their depositors' money on junk bonds. Or they were glued to their new VCRs, which allowed people to view X-rated films on their own televisions. Hey, at least there was ONE positive thing in the '80s!

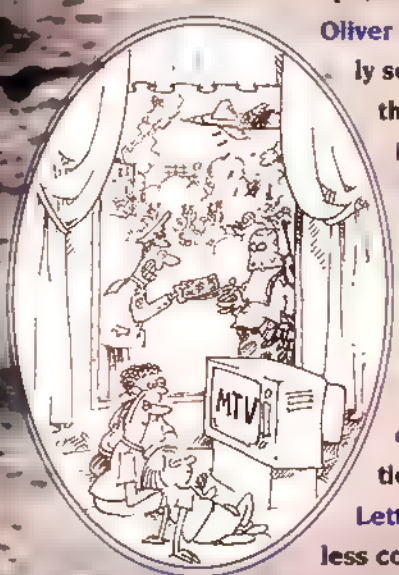


ILLUSTRATION BY SCOTT BROOKER

1990-1999

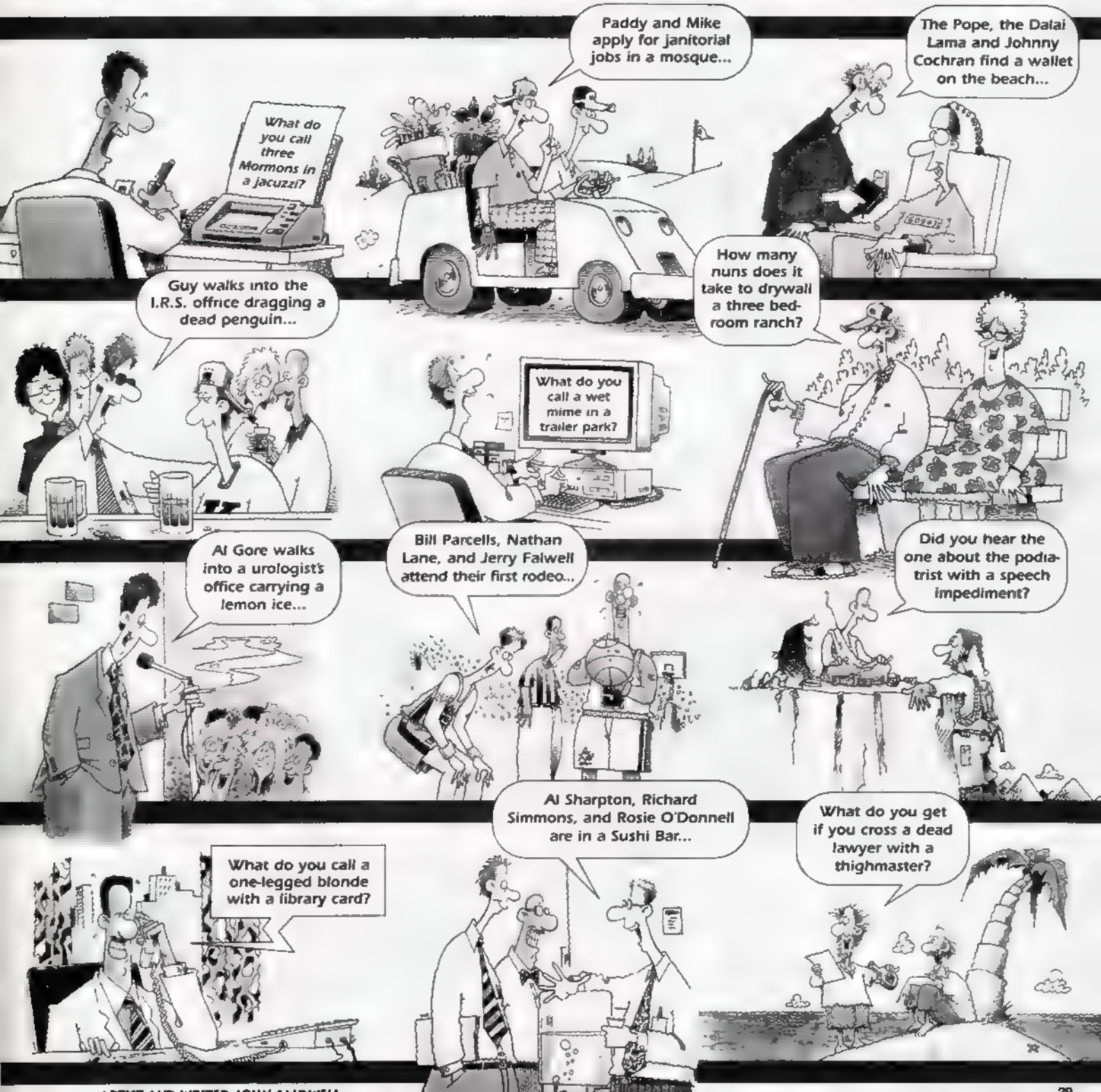
The '90s was a contradiction-filled decade. In 1991, President George Bush led an unprecedented coalition of nations in the Gulf War, triumphantly defeating Saddam Hussein's "Elite Republican Guard" and earning astronomical approval ratings. The next year, voters kicked Bush out of office in favor of a philandering, draft-dodging Bill Clinton. In 1994, Congressman Newt Gingrich led Republicans to control of the Congress and Senate, and in 1998 had proof that President Clinton lied under oath about an illicit affair with a young, calorically-challenged White House intern. Yet "Slick Willy" wasn't convicted, attained his highest approval ratings ever and Gingrich ended up resigning in disgrace. In 1995, despite a mountain of evidence, a jury declared O.J. Simpson not guilty of murdering two people. Today, Simpson is second only to Tiger Woods in the category "most famous black golfer."

Events in the '90s mirrored yet contradicted things that happened in previous decades. In 1969, during a time of war, hundreds of thousands of people enjoyed the Woodstock concert in total peace. In 1999, during a time of peace, hundreds of thousands of people turned another Woodstock concert into a war zone. In the '60s, students had to stay in school if they wanted to avoid the shooting in Vietnam. In the '90s, students had to stay out of school if they wanted to avoid the shooting in the hallways. There were also things in the '90s that reflected and reminded us of things that happened earlier in the century. In 1912, people were shocked to hear the dreadful news of the ocean liner Titanic's sinking. In 1997, people were shocked to hear news of the dreadful movie *Titanic's* weekly box office grosses. In the '30s and '40s we laughed at the drunken, blustery movie antics of swollen-nosed W.C. Fields. In the '90s we worried about the drunken, blustery Russian antics of swollen-nosed Boris Yeltsin. Finally, in 1937, everyone was familiar with the Hindenburg, a huge bag of hot, explosive gas. In the '90s we had Rush Limbaugh.

So that's our small cross-section of what happened in the 20th century. No doubt in a couple of years someone (not us) will write how the first decade of the 21st century shows great promise, and again, we will see just how misleading first decades can be.

Some may say that a joke without a punchline is like a hamburger without the meat, a song without a melody, a prison shower without the soap. They're probably right, but our judgment hasn't improved any since the first time this premise ran, so here's...

MORE JOKE SET-UPS THAT DON'T NEED A PUNCHLINE


What do you call three Mormons in a jacuzzi?
Paddy and Mike apply for janitorial jobs in a mosque...
The Pope, the Dalai Lama and Johnny Cochran find a wallet on the beach...
How many nuns does it take to drywall a three bedroom ranch?
Guy walks into the I.R.S. office dragging a dead penguin...
What do you call a wet mime in a trailer park?
Al Gore walks into a urologist's office carrying a lemon ice...
Bill Parcells, Nathan Lane, and Jerry Falwell attend their first rodeo...
Did you hear the one about the podiatrist with a speech impediment?
Al Sharpton, Richard Simmons, and Rosie O'Donnell are in a Sushi Bar...
What do you call a one-legged blonde with a library card?
What do you get if you cross a dead lawyer with a thighmaster?

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

ONE LAME COMIC PREMISE + ONE HACK WRITER + MAD EQ

MUHAMMAD ALI

HANNIBAL LECTER

MIKE TYSON

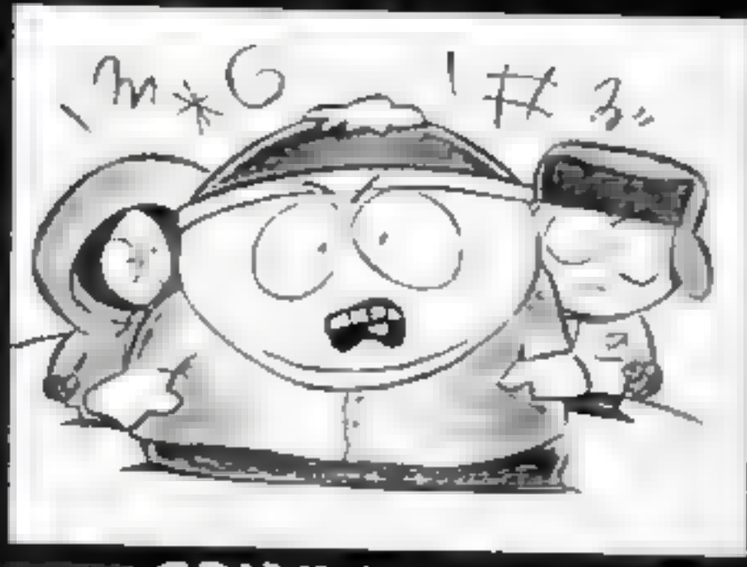
OLIVER HARDY

ELLEN DEGENERES

ROSIE O'DONNELL

THE RUGRATS

DEF COMEDY JAM



SOUTH PARK

SUPREME COURT JUSTICE RUTH BADER GINSBURG

JOAN RIVERS

JUDGE JUDY

ARTIST: SAM SISCO

WRITER: BUCK BOWING

ONE MEDIOCRE ARTIST + FIVE BAD MAGAZINE EDITORS =

UATIONS

ARETHA FRANKLIN

AL ROKER

LAURYN HILL

OLIVE OYL

CATHY

ALLY MCBEAL

BOB VILA

LEONA HELMSLEY

MARTHA STEWART

DELLA REESE

MARLON BRANDO

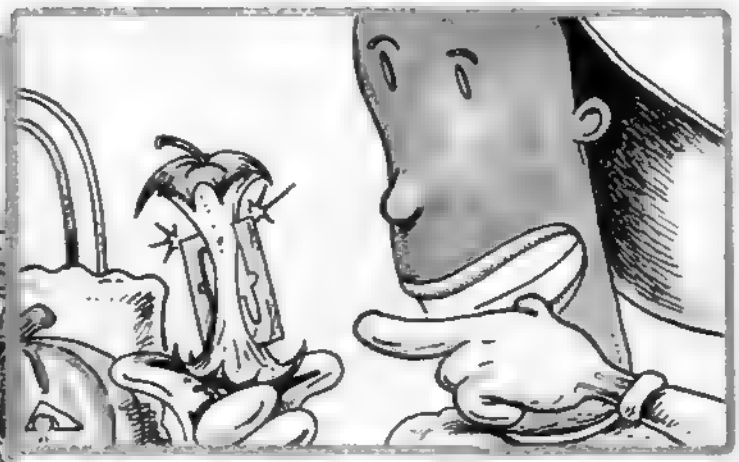
SHAMU THE WHALE

JENKINS finds the doorbell ringing over and over all night long a tad annoying.

MELVIN welcomes anything that drowns out the growling voices in his head.

Melvin &

JENKINS has one safety rule: You can't keep unwrapped fruit or candy

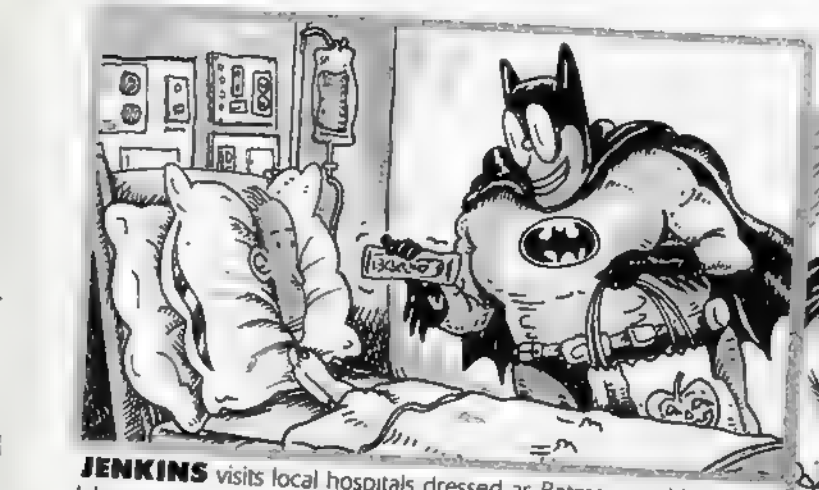


MELVIN also has one rule: Eat *around* the razor blades.

Guide to

JENKINS fills up a large tub with water and apples to insure an evening of bobbing fun.

MELVIN flushes the toilet so that the counterclockwise spin will create a real challenge for his guests.

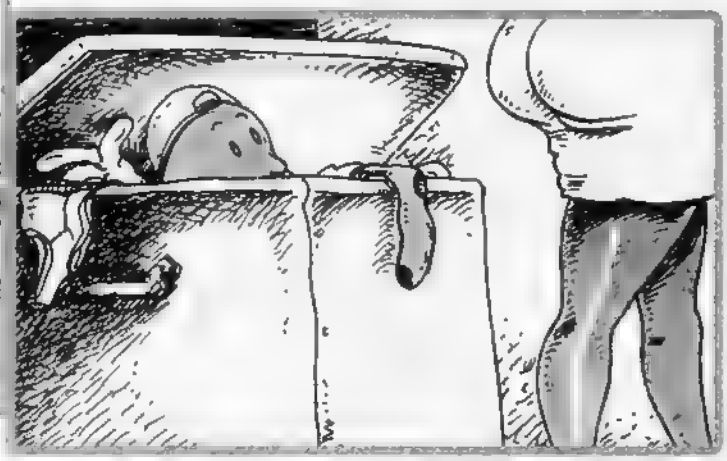


JENKINS visits local hospitals dressed as Batman, and hand-delivers candy to all the children who are too sick to trick-or-treat.

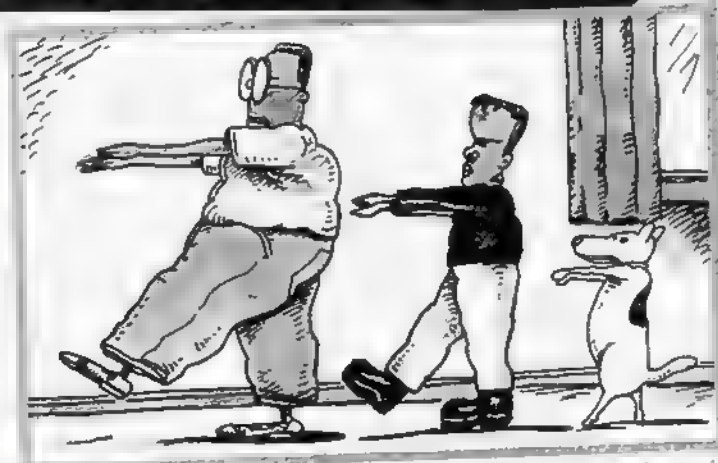
MELVIN amuses himself by drawing jack-o-lanterns on the coma patients' bellies.

Jenkins' Halloween

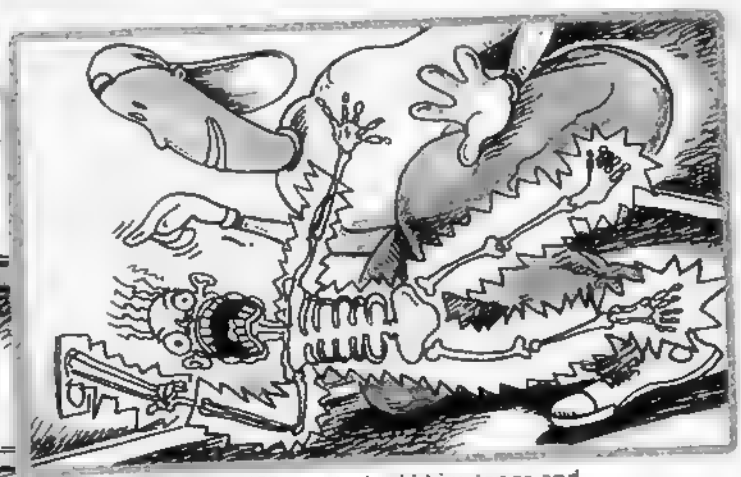
JENKINS lurks in the bushes in full costume, waiting to jump out and scare the pants off his friend



MELVIN hides in the clothes hamper, waiting for someone to use the bathroom.



JENKINS tells a kid that if he really wants to be like Frankenstein, he has to perfect the stiff, jerky walk and slurred, "AARRRrrr" speech.



MELVIN hands the kid ice tongs and directs him over to the electrical outlet

CHOOSE THE CARRIER OF YOUR SECRETS WELL BUT YOUR LONG DISTANCE CARRIER EVEN BETTER
PUT NOTHING ABOVE YOUR WIFE NOR BELOW — UNTIL SHE JOINS WEIGHT WATCHERS
THE WISE AND VIRTUOUS WOMAN DOES NOT BESTOW HER FRIENDSHIP UPON THE HOOCHIE MAMA
CHOP SCHTICK DEPT.
Fortune cookies have been a source of ancient Chinese wisdom for a long time. But with China moving into the 21st century and feeling the pressures of westernization, the tone of those culinary pearls of wisdom is bound to change, resulting in the kind of aphorisms found in the following...
MODERN CHINESE FORTUNE COOKIES
THE SUPERIOR MAN LEAVES HIS OLD AGE NEITHER TO CHANCE NOR TO HMO
THE RICE WELCOMES THE MONSOON AS THE BIMBO WELCOMES THE SILICONE
THE SINS OF THE FATHER ARE VISITED UPON THE SON BUT NOT THE VOICE — OR HAVEN'T YOU HEARD SEAN LENNON?
IF IT IS PEACEFUL SLUMBER YOU SEEK THEN SEEK UNTIL YOU FIND C-SPAN
THE GREATEST LIES ARE THOSE TOLD TO ONESELF PLUS THE ONES FROM BIG TOBACCO
EACH JOURNEY IS AN ADVENTURE — YET EVEN MORE SO ON AMTRAK
TO TAKE ANOTHER'S BREAD IS STEALING TO TAKE ANOTHER'S SONG IS SAMPLING
SOME WISDOM IS GIVEN TO ALL YET MANY PLAY THE LOTTERY

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

What are most Americans hooked on? Sex? Yeah. Booze? Right again! Phonics? Sure! But for the purpose of this article, let's all agree that Americans are hooked mainly on pills, potions and ointments — legal or otherwise! Which leads us at MAD, the perverse pushers of poetry, to present...

THE ABC'S OF DRUGS

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

A is for Aspirin
The first drug you'll swallow;
It won't be your last—
Loads of others will follow.

B is for Birth Control Pills
Which are worth ev'ry buck;
Forget to take one —
Baby, you're outta luck!

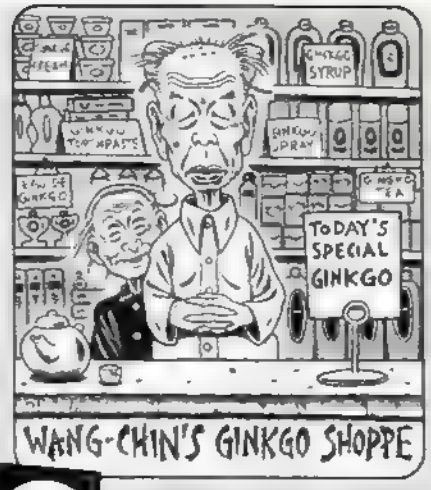
C is for Cocaine
Not addictive, you say?
You just use it to "cope"
Twenty times ev'ry day.

D is for Date Rape Drugs
She'll pass out without fail;
Save a few for yourself
When you're gang-raped in jail.

E is for Ecstasy
Gets you hot beyond measure;
If you can't find a date,
Hey, there's always self-pleasure!

THE ABC's OF DRUGS

F is for Fertility Drugs
Mom's doing just fine;
She hoped for a girl —
Big surprise — she got nine!



G is for Ginkgo
An herbal success,
Though what value it has
Is most anyone's guess.

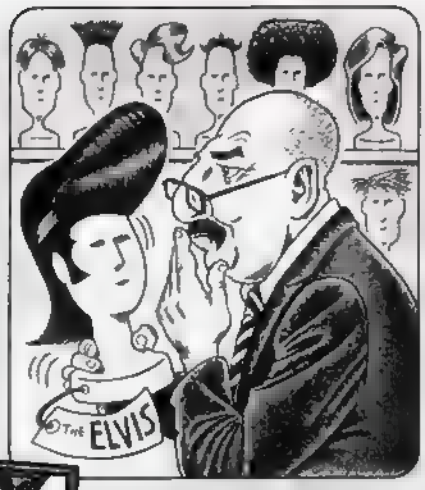
H is for Heroin
Did it leave her half dead?
Or is it a pose
For a Calvin Klein spread?

I is for Ibuprofen
Which trendy pills now contain;
Got no money? No problem,
Then live with your pain.

J is for Joint
Should some Narc give you grief,
Say you've never inhaled,
Then sing "Hail to the Chief."

K is for Kaopectate
When the runs make you ill.
After downing some school
Cafeteria swill.

L is for LSD
Take a tab — soon you'll see,
That your lamp's talking Freud
With a moose in a tree.



M is for Minoxidil
A hair-raising drug:
Takes a year to grow fuzz —
Give it up! Buy a rug!

N is for Nicoderm
There's only one catch:
Though you no longer smoke,
You're now hooked on the patch.

O is for Oxy 10
Got a zit? This may stop 'em;
But why bother when
It's more fun just to pop 'em!

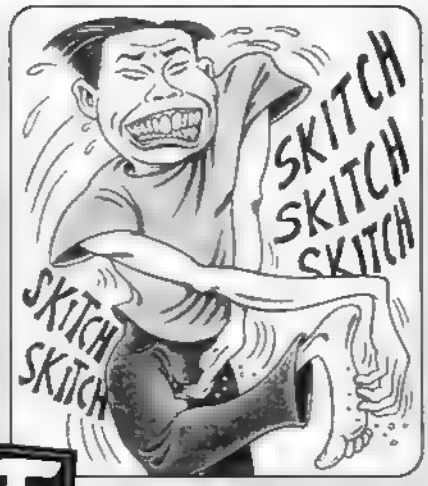
P is for Prozac
Which ends the depression
You get from the cost
Of an analyst's session.

Q is for Quinterra
What's it for? We've no clue;
We're just thankful we've found
A drug starting with "Q."

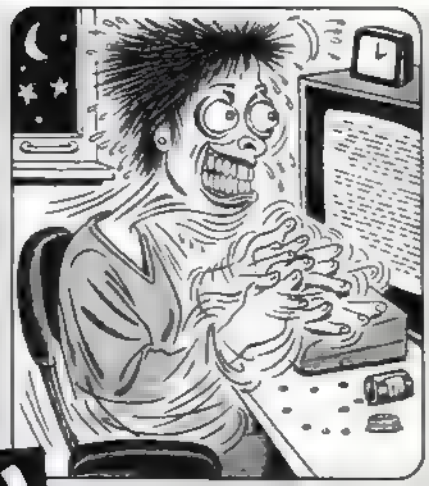
R is for Ritalin
When a kid's not attentive;
Though a kick in the butt
Seems a stronger incentive.

S is for Steroids
Guy, you're built like a truck;
But despite abs of steel,
Girls still know you're a schmuck.

THE ABC's OF DRUGS



T is for Tinactin
Which battles foot fungus,
Or soothing your crotch
When that itch is humungous.



U is for Uppers
When term papers you sweat;
But why stay up all night?
Swipe 'em straight off the 'Net!

V is for Viagra
When your problem's acute;
Don't despair—gulp one down,
Then stand up and salute!

W is for Weed
In a rolled cigarette:
What's that? We did "Joint"?
When you're stoned you forget.

X is for Xantax
Side effects? Yessiree!
Impotence? No problem —
Just go back to "V."

Y is for Youth Cream
Hides each wrinkle and line:
What a shame it can't hide
That you weigh 3-0-9.

Z is for Zyban and Zantac and Zerit
Each year more appear till we barely can bear it:
There's Zyrtec and Zestril and so many more,
Like Zoloft and Zomig — God knows what's in store?

Ah, those years long ago, we look back on them still.

When folks seldom got hooked on some new-fangled pill;

Who'd have thought in that era of horses and buggies

We'd wind up today — just a nation of druggies.

A MAD LOOK AT ANIMAL ACTIVISTS

ASSASSIN OF ANIMALS
MURDERER OF DEFENSELESS CREATURES
NO KILLING ANIMALS
PROTECT OUR WILD LIFE
HELP!
STOP ANIMAL RESEARCH
NO MORE ANIMAL TESTS
STOP THE HURT
LABORATOR
STOP

GIVE TO THE HOMELESS
GIVE TO THE BLIND
MOTHERS AND ORPHANS PLEASE GIVE
GIVE TO THE ANIMAL SHELTER

TO GOOD WILL

LABO

STOP ANIMAL BRUTALITY

These days, the only thing more painful than getting in an accident is filing your claim with an HMO. These greedy, slimy, impersonal creeps make their policies as restrictive as possible to insure that you won't see a dime. In that frustrating spirit, here's an application we're sure to see in the not-too-distant future, the...

TRIVIALERS HMO
Medical Claim Form

Today's Date
Yesterday's Date
Tomorrow's Date ____

WARNING: WRITING IN ANY BLANK SPACE WILL VOID YOUR CLAIM. ANY FORMS WITH BLANK SPACES WILL BE RETURNED.

PART 1 - PATIENT INFORMATION

Name _____ Age _____
Social Security # _____
Our Client # _____ Your Client # _____
Pick A # From 1 to 100 ___ (WARNING: Picking the wrong number will void your claim.)

PART 2 - EMPLOYER INFORMATION

Company Name _____
Company Address _____
Company Phone _____ Company Fax _____
Company E-mail _____
Company Earnings in Fiscal Year 1989 _____
Company President's Wife's Maiden Name _____
List All Employees and Their Social Security and License Plate Numbers:
(Attach sheets as needed)
_____
_____

PART 3 - CLAIM ILLNESS / ACCIDENTS

Nature of Illness or Injury _____
Date of Illness or Injury ____ ____ ____
Was Illness / Injury Work Related? Y N
Was Illness / Injury Related to Your Drunken Stupor? Y N
Have You Been Treated for This Illness / Injury in the Past 12 Months? Y N
In the Past 12 Years? Y N
In the Past 12 Minutes? Y N
In the highly unlikely event we pay you for treatment of this Illness / Injury, do you promise not to get it again? Y N
Explain below how you will take active measures NOT to get sick
_____
_____

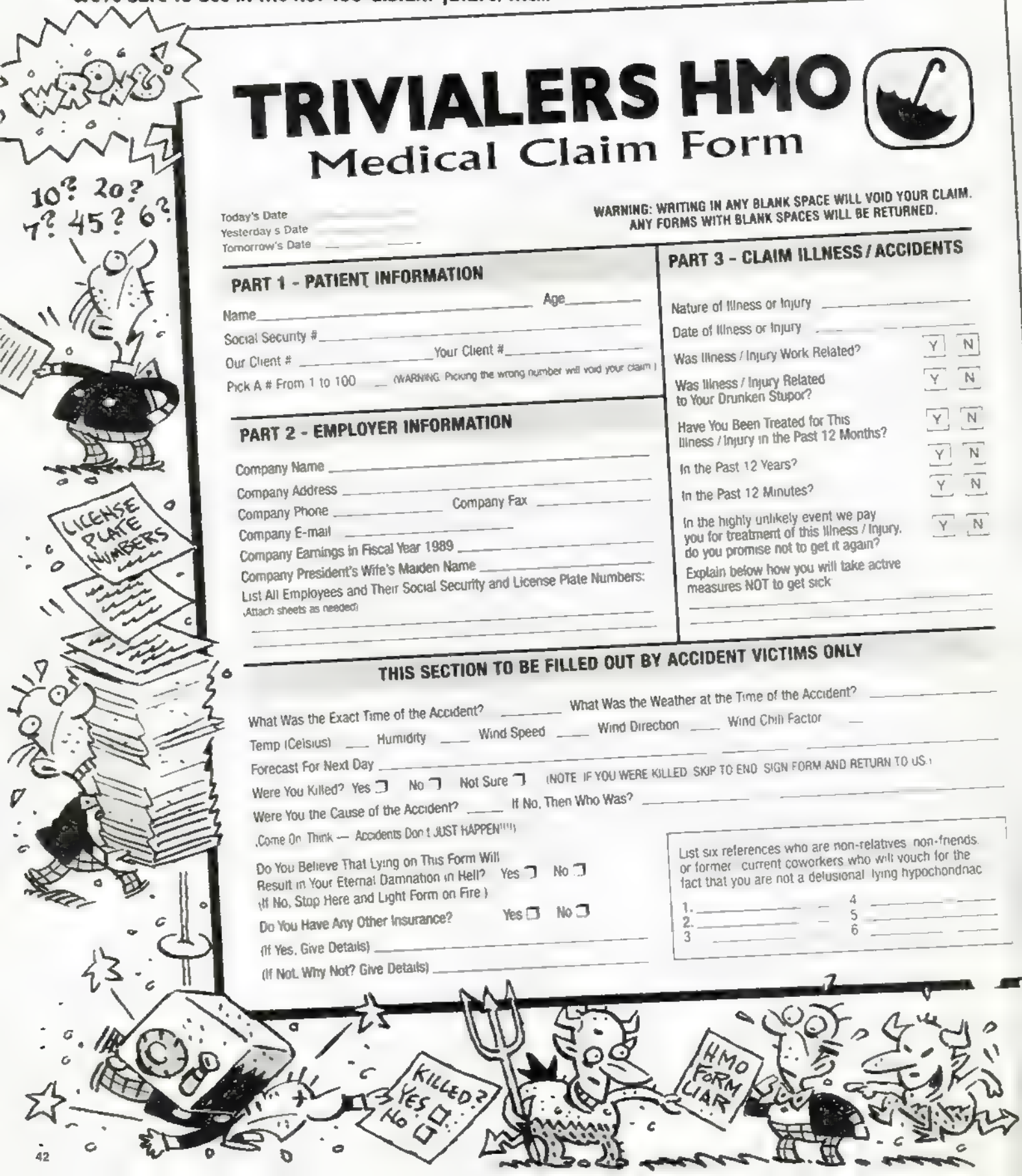
THIS SECTION TO BE FILLED OUT BY ACCIDENT VICTIMS ONLY

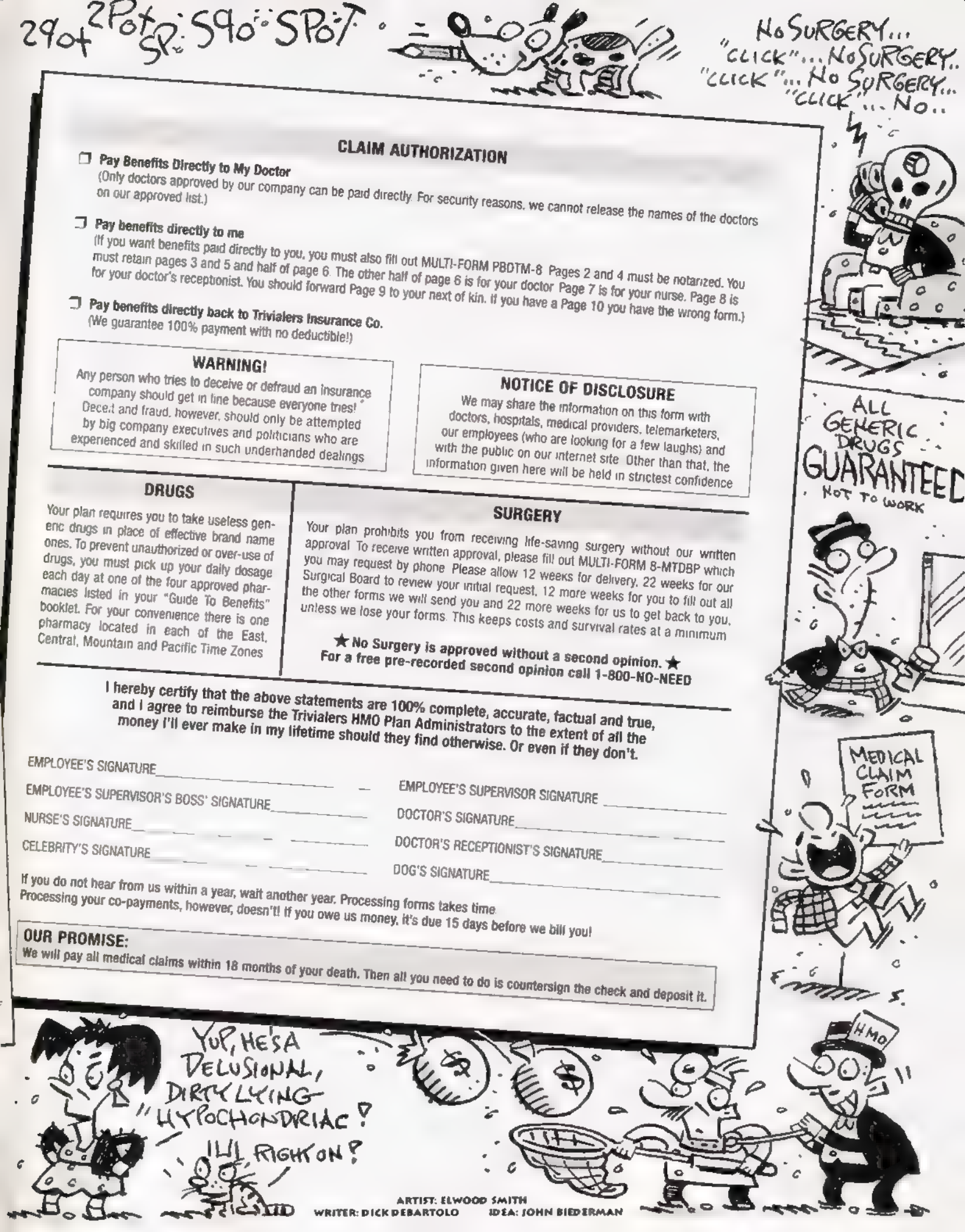
What Was the Exact Time of the Accident? _____ What Was the Weather at the Time of the Accident? _____
Temp (Celsius) ___ Humidity ___ Wind Speed ___ Wind Direction ___ Wind Chill Factor ___
Forecast For Next Day _____
Were You Killed? Yes ☐ No ☐ Not Sure ☐ (NOTE: IF YOU WERE KILLED, SKIP TO END, SIGN FORM AND RETURN TO US.)
Were You the Cause of the Accident? ____ If No, Then Who Was? _____
(Come On, Think — Accidents Don't JUST HAPPEN!!!!)

Do You Believe That Lying on This Form Will Result in Your Eternal Damnation in Hell? Yes ☐ No ☐
(If No, Stop Here and Light Form on Fire.)
Do You Have Any Other Insurance? Yes ☐ No ☐
(If Yes, Give Details) _____
(If Not, Why Not? Give Details) _____

List six references who are non-relatives, non-friends, or former current coworkers who will vouch for the fact that you are not a delusional, lying hypochondriac

1. _____ 4 _____
2. _____ 5 _____
3 _____ 6 _____




2Pot SP: 590: SPOT
NO SURGERY... "CLICK"... NO SURGERY.. "CLICK"... NO SURGERY... "CLICK"... NO..
CLAIM AUTHORIZATION
❒ Pay Benefits Directly to My Doctor
(Only doctors approved by our company can be paid directly. For security reasons, we cannot release the names of the doctors on our approved list.)
❒ Pay benefits directly to me
(If you want benefits paid directly to you, you must also fill out MULTI-FORM PBDTM-8. Pages 2 and 4 must be notarized. You must retain pages 3 and 5 and half of page 6. The other half of page 6 is for your doctor. Page 7 is for your nurse. Page 8 is for your doctor's receptionist. You should forward Page 9 to your next of kin. If you have a Page 10 you have the wrong form.)
❒ Pay benefits directly back to Trivialers Insurance Co.
(We guarantee 100% payment with no deductible!)
WARNING!
Any person who tries to deceive or defraud an insurance company should get in line because everyone tries! Deceit and fraud, however, should only be attempted by big company executives and politicians who are experienced and skilled in such underhanded dealings
NOTICE OF DISCLOSURE
We may share the information on this form with doctors, hospitals, medical providers, telemarketers, our employees (who are looking for a few laughs) and with the public on our internet site. Other than that, the information given here will be held in strictest confidence
DRUGS
Your plan requires you to take useless generic drugs in place of effective brand name ones. To prevent unauthorized or over-use of drugs, you must pick up your daily dosage each day at one of the four approved pharmacies listed in your "Guide To Benefits" booklet. For your convenience there is one pharmacy located in each of the East, Central, Mountain and Pacific Time Zones
SURGERY
Your plan prohibits you from receiving life-saving surgery without our written approval. To receive written approval, please fill out MULTI-FORM 8-MTDBP which you may request by phone. Please allow 12 weeks for delivery. 22 weeks for our Surgical Board to review your initial request. 12 more weeks for you to fill out all the other forms we will send you and 22 more weeks for us to get back to you, unless we lose your forms. This keeps costs and survival rates at a minimum
★ No Surgery is approved without a second opinion. ★
For a free pre-recorded second opinion call 1-800-NO-NEED
I hereby certify that the above statements are 100% complete, accurate, factual and true, and I agree to reimburse the Trivialers HMO Plan Administrators to the extent of all the money I'll ever make in my lifetime should they find otherwise. Or even if they don't.
EMPLOYEE'S SIGNATURE
EMPLOYEE'S SUPERVISOR SIGNATURE
EMPLOYEE'S SUPERVISOR'S BOSS' SIGNATURE
DOCTOR'S SIGNATURE
NURSE'S SIGNATURE
DOCTOR'S RECEPTIONIST'S SIGNATURE
CELEBRITY'S SIGNATURE
DOG'S SIGNATURE
If you do not hear from us within a year, wait another year. Processing forms takes time.
Processing your co-payments, however, doesn't! If you owe us money, it's due 15 days before we bill you!
OUR PROMISE:
We will pay all medical claims within 18 months of your death. Then all you need to do is countersign the check and deposit it.
ALL GENERIC DRUGS GUARANTEED NOT TO WORK
MEDICAL CLAIM FORM
YUP, HE'S A DELUSIONAL, DIRTY LYING HYPOCHONDRIAC!
ILL RIGHT ON!
HMO
ARTIST: ELWOOD SMITH
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO
IDEA: JOHN BIEDERMAN

NOTHIN' SAYS LOVIN' LIKE SOMETHING FROM THE COVEN DEPT.

Recently, we gave four blank pages to two idiots. They planned to use the four pages to create a hysterically funny movie parody.

However, things did not go as planned. This is all that remains.

THE BLAND WITCH PROJECT

I'm Heifer! I want to **escape** the **woods**, and I want to somehow **survive** this **horror!** But what I really want is to **direct!** I have a **vision!** So what if that vision is **blurry** and **shakes** all over the place? As you'll see, I like to film the **exact same stuff** over again and again — so I'm already as **good** a director as **Spike Lee!** The **only trouble** is, what happens to me in this movie is the **ULTIMATE one-picture deal!** Forget about any **sequels!**

I'm **Squash**, and I came here to answer a **mysterious question!** And no, that question is **NOT** "Hey, aren't you the guy who used to be in the **Spin Doctors?**" A lot of things that **happen** in this movie **get me angry!** But what **pisses me off** most of all is something that doesn't happen! I'm the only **long-haired dude** in the history of horror movies who **DOESN'T get laid moments** before he **gets killed!**

I'm **Meatball!** I wear a **snug, form-fitting outfit** throughout the movie! Unfortunately, it's a **poncho!** I'm the voice of **reason** who raises some **troubling issues** about this whole **project!** However, I wait until we're in the **middle** of a **freakin' forest** to raise those issues! Okay, so my **timing's a tad off!** When we get back to **civilization**, I **might** buy some **Microsoft stock** — I have a **feeling** it could be **worth something** someday!

I'm **Heifer again!** Since there's only a grand total of **three characters** in this **whole damn movie**, it's tough for MAD to **fill out** this **intro panel!** So, how do you like this **caricature** of me from a **different angle?** Neat, huh?

Hi, I'm **Myluck** and this is **Saycheez!** We're the **directors** of this "**documentary**"! We sent our actors into the woods **without a script**, and made them do all the **filming work!** To create the **realistic feel** of this movie, we made our actors **sleep** in **dirt**, fall into **cold water**, **eat buggy food**, go **without sleep** and freeze their **asses off!** We originally got the idea while we were **head counselors** at **summer camp!**

Hi, I'm **Calista Flockhart!** I came to learn some **diet tips** from those spooky **wooden stick men** that are all over the forest! I'm so **envious** of them! No matter how **carefully** I eat, I just can't get below a **12-inch waist!**

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

We're packing so much battery power, we could light up a whole town! Boy, have we got big ol' batteries! Batteries, batteries, batteries!
Um, this is a three-person crew! We ALL know what equipment we've got! Why're you making such a big deal?
So the audience won't suddenly wonder why we ran out of food, water, and everything else, but managed to keep that damn camera going 24-7!
DIE HARD
"In 1882, a man known only as 'G. Harb' kidnapped 12 children! He tied them up, put apples in their mouths and brought them down to his basement! He took the ax he found embedded in his father's tombstone..."
Oh my God, what could possibly be more frightening?
Oh, gee, I dunno... how about spending nine bucks for a movie and not seeing that, or anything else, happen!
SOON TO BE WAL-MART
We're filming a documentary! Do you believe there was a Bland Witch?
Of course I do! I'd better! I built my entire business on it! Wanna buy a Bland Witch poster? A pointy hat? A T-shirt?
BLAIR WI
MY CHILDREN HAD ALL OF THEIR LIMBS TORN OFF THE R BODIES AND ALL I GOT IS THIS LOUSY T-SHIRT?
I CHOKED AT COFFIN ROCK
Sure, I met the Bland Witch once! I saw her floating over my head!
So it's true! What'd she look like?
She was eleven feet tall, transparent, and covered with thick hair!
Yes, go on!
And she told me she would return to get her revenge! On April 6, 2000, the night before Adam Sandler wins the Best Actor Oscar for Big Daddy!
Okay, shut the camera off! This woman's clearly a wackjob!
Do you have the film feeder set to measure in feet?
No, it's in meters! This camera is metric, the lines are for meters!
But it's an American camera! Are you sure it's not feet and inches?
Um, I know there's no official script for this movie, but you've got to improvise more natural conversation — like Tarantino does!
In Europe, they don't have a Quarter Pounder! What do you think they call it over there? A Grand Royale!
Well, here we are in the forest, and – YIKES, talk about horror! It's like a scene from a Hitchcock flick — if Hitchcock directed topless!
The audience is dying to see a pair of breasts, and they get his?
Please, in the name of God, put those away before it gets cold and his nipples get hard and REALLY gross us out!
COMPLAINTS
1910 1920 1930 1950 80 70 1940 60 10

Oh no! Look at that pile of four rocks! And that other pile of five rocks! And those six rocks! Seven! Seven rocks! Ah, ah, ah, seven rocks!

One of these piles is not like the other!

I've got the sinking feeling we're being stalked by Big Bird and Grover!

HOOOOTWA

Did you hear that? More weird sounds!

Sorry, guys! That's because I ate a whole bag of double-puff marshmallows!

AATOOOOTWA

MMMMM

What do you mean, the map is GONE? We're completely lost without it! How could you be so stupid as to get rid of our map?

Hey, you should've packed more than two days' worth of toilet paper!

STAB!

HIT!

WAK!

PUNCH!

Oh God, I'm so frightened! This can't be happening! This can't be happening!

Who the hell are you?

I'm Jan de Bont, director of *The Haunting!* We spent 120 million dollars on our living, breathing house of ghosts! And you guys kick our asses at the multiplexes by hanging a bunch of sticks in trees! No! NOOOoooo!!!

OH SAY CAN YOU SEE, BY THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT!

You guys can stop singing any time! What's the point? Who's it going to help?

The producers! They don't have to pay anybody to include songs that are in the public domain!

Oh really? In that case — *ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT, GENTLY DOWN THE STREAM!*

Man, could the producers *possibly* get any cheaper...?

Whoa! I'm sorry I asked!

Everybody's been dumb enough sometime in their lives to shoot with the lens cap on! But until now, nobody's been dumb enough to pay to see it!

Hey, the directors of this movie are like us! They know how guys think! This scene gives guys in the audience a chance to pretend to be scared and grab some of their dates' parts, with plausible deniability!

Squash is gone! And inside these sticks is - ULLLP! I think I'm going to throw up!

A lot of people out there are ready to join you, after an hour of this jerky, out-of-focus camerawork!

I'm not sick because of the cinematography, you dummy! Open your eyes! Somebody left Squash's bloody teeth right outside our tent last night!

Try to look on the bright side! No cavities!

Let's get outta here! Run! Run! RUN!
If we get out of this alive, I think this unique style of natural camerawork can attract a whole new audience to the movie theatres!
Yeah? Like who?
The blind!
I'm sorry I got us all lost in the woods! I'm sorry I left the headlights on when we parked the car! I'm sorry I went to the bathroom in a patch of poison ivy two days ago! I'm sorry I have a quivery booger in my left nostril that's about four feet tall when you see it on a movie screen! And I'm really, really sorry this scene looks like an outtake from an Alanis Morrisette video!
Hey, guys, did you remember to bring my teeth with you? They're feeding me pork chops in here, and it's not easy!
What a scary place! It looks like the Unabomber's summer vacation villa! Do you think this wreck belonged to the Bland Witch?
If it did, I'll bet she never got back her security deposit!
Up and down, up and down! This must be the only one-story house in architectural history to be built with 15 staircases!
It's a bit of a fixer-upper, true! Too bad it's in the middle of the woods, though! If this same house were in Los Angeles, I could get $2,500 a month rent! Oh well... location, location, location!
YOU MUST BE THIS TALL TO BE EVISCERATED
Oh my God, oh my God! Who's that in the corner?
ADAM SANDLER WAS HERE
AND HERE
PIZZA
HELLBOY
Oh, what a treat! One measly camera shot for ME at last! I'm only the freakin' BLAND WITCH! Wouldn't it be nice if I was allowed to make a lousy cameo appearance in my OWN FREAKIN' MOVIE!? And hold it steady! None of this shaky MTV camera crapola for MY beauty shot!
Get me a rewrite! I want my part punched up! And I haven't seen dime one from merchandising, either! I want back-end money on this sucker. IN WRITING! If I'm gonna get screwed, you'd better buy me dinner first! What? 12% of net? Take net and shove it! Gross, dollface, gross! I don't care if Ovitz IS poolside! Do you like your job? Two minutes, or you can tell your boss I'm married to the Tri-Star deal! I'll ruin you...!
HOLLYWOOD REPORTER
EC LIVES
A-1 TAN
Bill Wray

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest newsmakers is going to croak!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE CITIZEN OF CEMETERYVILLE:

DR. JACK KEVORKIAN

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
"Cell mate-assisted" suicide while in prison	3:1
Mishap during demonstration of suicide machine at Patent Office	5:1
Overcome by death stench after forgetting about client left in back of van	7:1
Run down by overexcited crowd of wheelchair-bound, terminally-ill groupies longing for his services	10:1
Trips at dedication of medical school bearing his name	69,900:1
Dies quietly of natural causes in self-imposed exile from media spotlight	3,000,000,000,000:1

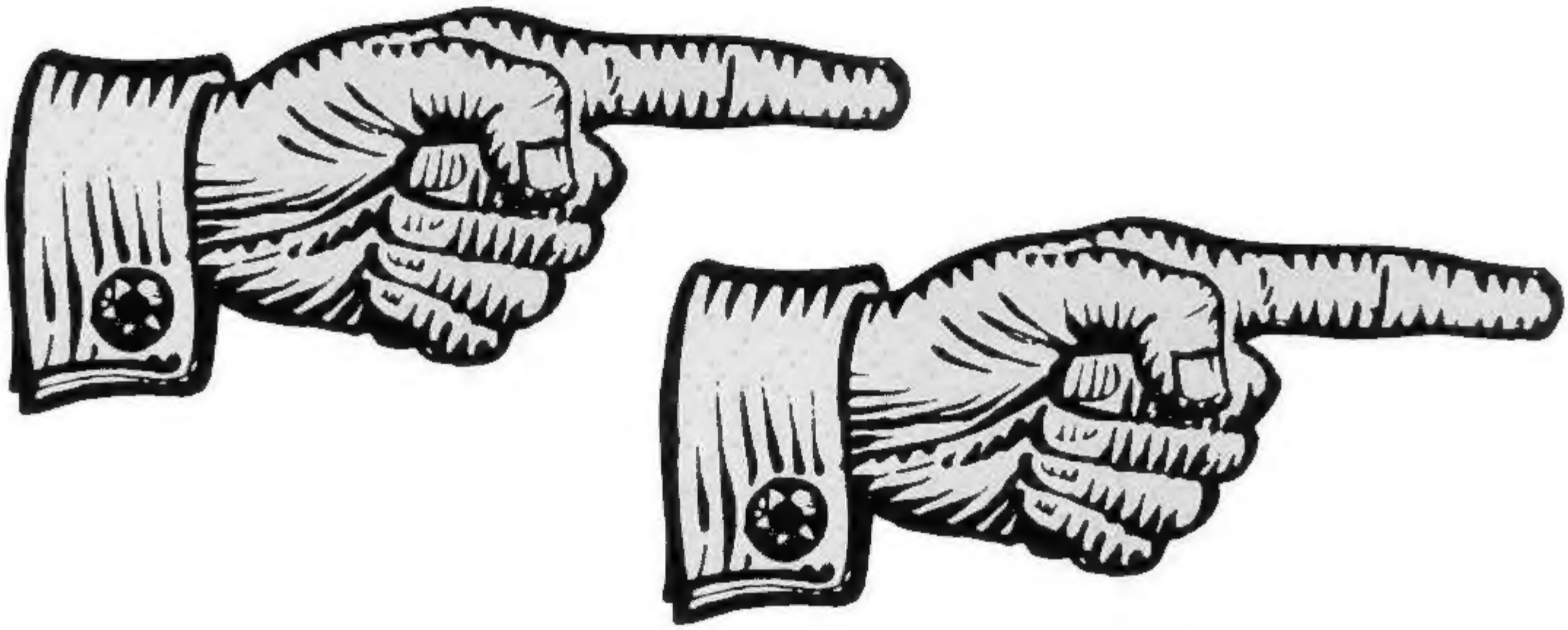
Living Will

Goodbye, Cruel world! —Dr. K.

HIPPOCRATIC OATH

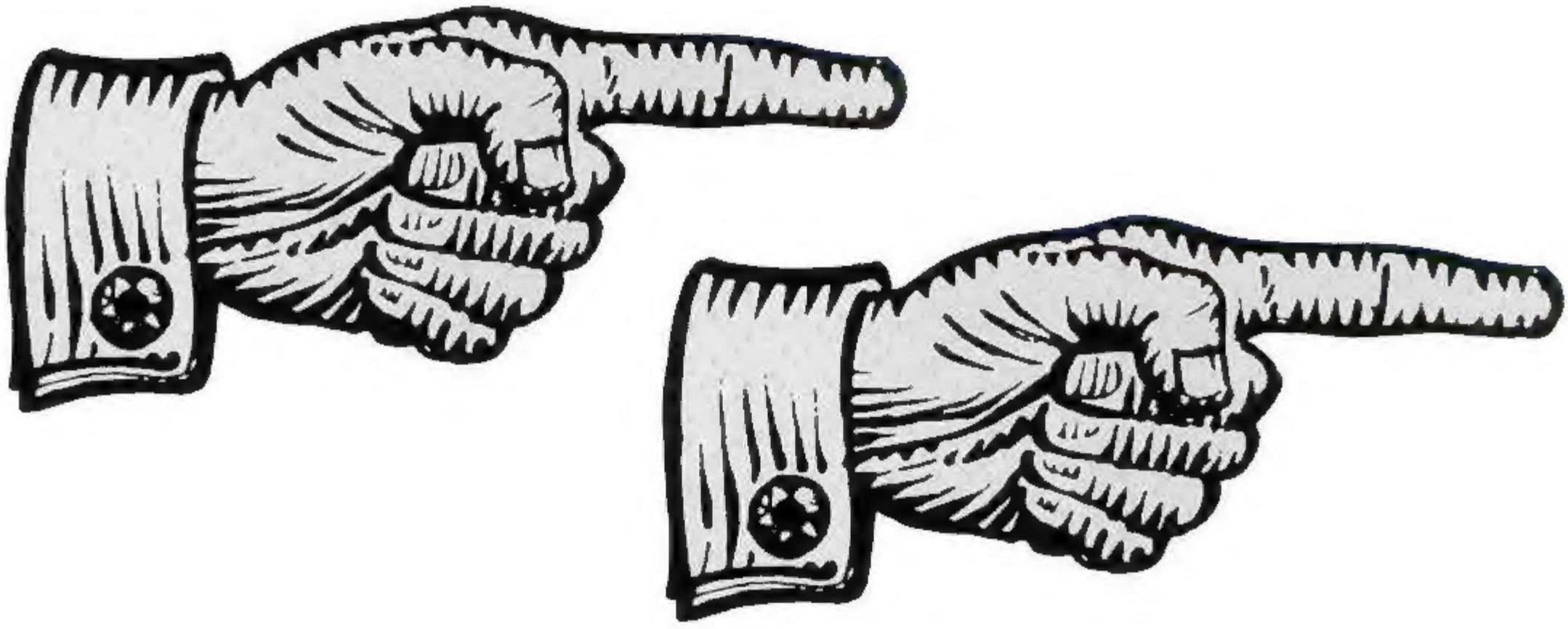
SIXTY MINUTES

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT HAS BECOME THE MOST EFFECTIVE WAY OF RECYCLING GARBAGE?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

These days everyone is conscientious about doing their part for the environment. This may include water conservation or not using aerosol cans. What seems to work the best, however, is recycling garbage. To find out the latest way people are handling their trash, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

SELDOM HAS SOCIETY HAD A SUCCESSFUL WAY OF RECYCLING ITS GARBAGE. NOW WITH MODERN TECHNOLOGY WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO SOLVING THIS SERIOUS PROBLEM AND EBULLIENT ECOLOGISTS ARE CELEBRATING ALL THE WAY

A B

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

WHAT HAS BECOME THE MOST EFFECTIVE WAY OF RECYCLING GARBAGE?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

SELLING IT ON

EBAY

A B

SPY VS SPY

ARTIST: PETER KUPER

WRITER: DUCK EDWING

KUPER